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Dad Sees Vesuvius

BY GEORGE W. PECK

Naples, Italy.—Dear Old Partner in Crime: Well, sir, we have struck a place that reminds us of home, and your old grocery store. The day we got here dad and I took a walk into the poorer districts, where they throw all the slops and refuse in the streets, and where nobody ever seems to clean up anything and burn it. The odor was something that you cannot describe without a demonstration, and after we had turned pale and started to go away, dad said the smell reminded him of something at home and finally he remembered your old grocery in the sauerkraut season, early in the morning, before you had aired out the place. Your ears must have burned when we were talking about you.

If you want to get an idea of Naples, at its worst, go down into your cellar and round up all the codfish, onions, kraut, limberger cheese, kerosene, rotten potatoes, and everything that is dead, put it all in a bushel basket, and just before the health officers come to pull your place get down on your knees, and put your head down in the basket, and let some one sit on your head all the forenoon, and you will have just such a half day as dad and I had in the poor quarter of Naples, and it will not cost you half as much as it did us, unless, after you have enjoyed yourself in your cellar with your head in the basket, you decide to have a run of sickness and hire a doctor who will charge you the price of a trip to Europe.

Well, sir, Naples is a dandy in its clean part. The bay of Naples is a dead ringer for Milwaukee bay, in shape and beauty, but Milwaukee lacks Vesuvius and Pompeii, for suburbs, and she lacks the customary highwaymen to hold you up. Every man, woman and child we have met makes a living out of the tourists, and nobody that I have seen works at any other business.

We woke up the first morning and dad looked out the window and saw Vesuvius belching forth flame, and lava, and stone fences, and wanted to turn in a fire alarm, but I told him that that fire had been raging ever since the Christian era, and was not one of these incendiary barn burnings, but he opened the window and yelled fire, and the porters and cham-

DAD POINTED OUT OF THE WINDOW TOWARD VESUVIUS.

bermaids came running to our room with buckets of water, and wanted to know where the fire was. Dad pointed out of the window towards Vesuvius and said: "Some hired girl has been starting a fire with kerosene, in that shanty on the knoll out there, and the whole ranch will burn if you don't turn out the fire department, you gosh blasted lazy devils. Get a move on and help carry out the furniture."

Well, they calmed dad, and then I had to go to work and post dad up on the geography he had forgotten, and finally he remembered seeing a picture of a volcano or burning mountain in his geography 50 years ago, but he told me he never believed there was a volcano in the world, but that he always thought they put those pictures in geographies to make them sell. How a man can attain the prominence and position in the business world that dad has, and not know any more than he does, is what beats me.

Of course you know, having kept a grocery since the war, and having had opportunities to study history, by the pictures on the soap boxes and insurance calendars, that Nero, the Roman tyrant, after Rome was burned, while he fiddled for a dance in a barn, got so accustomed to fire and brimstone that he retired to Naples and touched off Vesuvius, just so he could look at it. But Vesuvius about 2,000 years ago got to burning way down in its bowels, and the fire got beyond control, and I suppose now the fire is away down in the center of the earth, and you know when you get down in the earth below the crust, on which we live and raise potatoes, everything is melted, like iron in a foundry, and Vesuvius is the spigot through which the fluid comes to the surface. You see, don't you?

Just imagine that this earth is a barrel of beer, which you can understand better than anything else, and it is being shaken up by being hauled around on wagons and cars, and is straining to get out, then a bartender drives a spigot into the bung, turns the thumb piece, and the pent-up beer comes out foaming and squirting, and there you are.

Instead of beer, Vesuvius is loaded with lava, that runs like molasses, and when it is cold it is indigestible as a cold buckwheat cake, and you can make it up into jewelry, that looks like maple sugar and smells like a fire in a garbage crematory. Besides the lava there are stones as big as a house that are thrown up by the seasickness of the earth, as it heaves and pants, and then the ashes that come out of the crater at times would make you think that what they need there is to have a chimney sweep go down and brush out the flues.

AND I THREW A PAIL OF ASHES OVER THE FENCE.

To get an idea of what a nuisance the ashes from the crater are to the cities on the plain below, you remember the time you were out in your back yard splitting boxes for kindling wood, and my chum and I threw a pail of ashes over the fence, and accidentally it went all over you, about four inches thick. That time you got mad and threw cucumbers at us, when we ran down the alley. Keep that in your mind and you can understand the destruction of Pompeii, when Vesuvius, thousands of years ago, coughed up hot ashes, and covered the town 40 feet deep with hot stuff, and killed every living thing, and petrified and preserved the whole business, and made a prairie on top of a town, and everybody eventually forgot that there had ever been a town there, for about 2,000 years. If my chum and I had not run out of ashes we would have buried you so deep in your back yard that you would have been petrified with your hatchet, and when they excavated the premises a thousand years later they would have found your remains and put you in a museum.

Well, a couple of hundred years ago a peasant was sinking a well down in the ashes, and he struck a petrified barroom, with a bartender standing behind the bar in the act of serving some whisky 2,000 years old, and the peasant located a claim there, and the authorities took possession of the prairie and have been digging the town out ever since, looking for more of that 2,000-year-old whisky.

When I told dad about what they were finding at the ruins of Pompeii, and how you were liable to find gold and diamonds, and petrified women, he wanted to go and dig in the ashes, as he said it would be more exciting than raking over the dumping grounds in Chicago for tin cans and lumps of coal, and so we hired

HE ROLLED DAD OVER.

a hack and went to the buried town, but dad insisted on carrying an umbrella, so if Vesuvius belched any more ashes he could protect himself. Gee, but from what I have seen at that old ruin a man would need an umbrella made of corrugated iron to keep from being burned.

Well, when we got to Pompeii, dad was for going right where they were digging, but I got him to look over the streets and houses that had been uncovered first, and he was paralyzed to think that a town could be covered with ashes all these thousands of years, and then be uncovered and find a town that would compare, in many respects, with cities of the present day, with paintings and cut marble that would skin Chicago to a finish.

We went through residences that looked as rich as the Vanderbilt houses in New York, baths that you could take a plunge and swim in, if they had the water, paintings that would take a premium at any horse show today, pavements that would shame the pavements of London and Paris, and petrified women that you couldn't tell from a low-necked party in Washington, except that the ashes had eaten the clothes off. I guess most of the people in Pompeii got away when the ashes began to rain down, for they must have seen that it wasn't going to be a light shower, but a deluge, 'cause they never have found many corpses. They must have run to Naples, and may be they are running yet, and you may see some of them at your grocery, and if you do see anybody covered with ashes, looking for a job, give them some crackers and cheese and charge it to dad, for they must be hungry by this time.

Say, do you know that some of those refuges from Pompeii went off in such a hurry that they left bread baking in the ovens, and meat cooking in the pots? It seems the most wonderful thing to me of anything I ever saw. We went all through the streets and houses, and saw bathrooms that beat anything in San Francisco, and when we went into a building occupied by the officers in charge of the excavations, and dad saw a telephone and an electric light, he thought those things had been dug up too, and he claimed that the men who were receiving millions of dollars in royalties on telephones and electric lights were frauds who were infringing on Pompeii patents 2,000 years old, and he wouldn't believe me when I told him that telephones and electric lights were not dug up; he said then he wouldn't believe anything was dug up, but that the whole thing was a put-up job to rob tourists. But when he got to a locality where the dagoes were digging the ashes away from a house, and were uncovering a parlor, where rich things were being discovered, he saw that it was all right.

I suppose I never ought to have played such a thing on dad, but I told him that anybody who saw a thing first when it came out of the ashes could grab it and keep it, and just as I told him a workman threw out a shovel full of ashes, just as you would throw out dirt digging for angle-worms, and there was a little silver urn with a lot of coins in it, and you could not hold dad. He grabbed for it, the workman grabbed for it, and they went down together in the ashes, and the man rolled dad over and he was a sight, but the workman got the silver urn, and dad wanted to fight. Finally a man with a uniform on came along and was going to arrest dad, but they finally compromised by the man offering to sell the silver urn and the gold coins to dad for a hundred dollars, if he would promise not to open it up until he got out of Italy, and dad paid the money and wrapped the urn up in a Chicago paper, and we took our hack and went back to Naples on a gallop.

Dad could hardly wait till we got to the hotel before opening up his prize, but he held out until we got to our room, when he unwrapped the urn to count his ancient gold coins. Well, you'd a-died to see dad's face when he opened that can. It was an old tomato can that had been wrought out with a hammer so it looked like hammered silver, and when he emptied the gold coins out on the table there was a lot of brass tags that looked like dor license tags, and baggage checks, and brass buttons. I had to throw water on dad to bring him to, and then he swore he would kill the dago that sold him the treasure from the ruins of Pompeii. It was a great blow to dad, and he has bought a dirk knife to kill the dago.

Tomorrow we take in Vesuvius, and when we come down from the crater we go to Pompeii and kill the dago in his tracks. Dad may cause Vesuvius to belch again with hot ashes, and cover the ruins of Pompeii, but if he can't turn on the ashes, the knife will do the business. Yours, HENNERY.

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VORACIOUS RABBIT.

No Reason to Doubt Truth of Mail Man's Story.

Some of our Virginia contemporaries are passing around a foolish rabbit story and indulging in a vast amount of merriment over its supposed refutation of the Post's triumphantly established hypothesis of that animal's homicidal ferocity. The story in question told on the authority of a rural mail carrier operating in the neighborhood of Scottsville, Va., is to the effect that a rabbit, pursued by some boys and several dogs, at last got tired of running and went and sat down in front of one of the hunters. This, as it happened, was a younger brother of the rural carrier, so, of course, the story comes straight. The brother then picked up the rabbit and took it home with him, where it devoured a pie and several persimmons with the utmost neatness and despatch. And, upon this showing, a whole lot of Virginia papers are exchanging nods and wanting to know what the Washington Post's rabbit editor has to say "now."

It seems mighty easy to amuse some people in this world. There isn't a thing in the incident narrated by the Scottsville rural carrier—for we assume that the incident actually occurred. Everybody knows that the recent heavy fall of snow has made it difficult for the rabbits to find their favorite food, and everybody who has followed the Post's rabbit postulate fully understands that we have never described Molly Cottontail as a carnivorous beast. That it has attacked and lacerated bulldogs, cats, hounds and human beings is true enough, but we have always been careful to explain that this was the result of fury and not for purposes of food. Temperamentally, the rabbit is most amiable. It will not submit to indignity or tamely put up with felonious assault, but, treated kindly, it is gentle, indulgent, sometimes even affectionate. The rabbit referred to by Rural Carrier Moon, therefore, was a perfectly normal rabbit. It was hungry, and it didn't want to eat dogs or hunters, so it ran straight to Moon's little brother, who evidently knew what was good for it and took it home and gave it pie, persimmons, etc. We observe that Molly's pursuers, biped and quadruped alike, made no hostile demonstration after Molly stopped running, nor does the story as printed intimate that any one tried to detain the rabbit when, having eaten its fill, it started to go home. These Virginia people do a power of talking, but they know what rabbits are and they don't fool them if they can help it.

If any one down in the hill country—or, for that matter, along the valleys either—has a rabbit story with some point to it, we should like to hear the same. The Post is not bigoted in this regard. It deals simply with well authenticated facts and forms its theories accordingly.—Washington Post.

HOW JAPANESE RULE WORKS

The "taking over" of Formosa by Japan after the Chinese war has turned an island of pirates and hermits into a progressive community with a trade of $11,000,000 in the first half of 1904.

Half this trade is with Japan, an increase of 11 per cent; half with the rest of the world, an increase of 3 per cent.

The imports into Formosa from the United States, as reported by Consul Fisher, amounted to $280,734, an increase over those of the same period of 1903 of 13 per cent. The United States furnished practically all the flour and 89 per cent of the kerosene oil imported into the island. The principal items of import from the United States were: Kerosene oil, $184,507; flour, $68,132; engines and machinery, $13,415; ginseng, $10,437; railway materials, $2,251; iron and steel, $1,754; paraffin wax, $1,429; all other articles, $8,749.

MODERATION AND LONGEVITY

Lord Strathcona, lord high commissioner of Canada, recently completed his eightieth year. Except on set occasions he has eaten but two meals a day for 60 years—breakfast and dinner. His lordship is the largest landlord in the world, owning millions of acres in the Canadian northwest, besides a vast estate in Scotland, the place of his birth. He said recently: "I see no harm in smoking a little, and in drinking a little, but I believe in temperance—yes, temperance in all things, whether food, drink or tobacco. At the same time, in my opinion, there are none more intemperate than those who insist on total abstinence. I am not aware that I work harder than other men, I have congenial work and attend to every detail of my business. In assiduity and concentration lies the secret of success."—Kansas City Journal.

EVEN BOYS LEARN GRAFTING

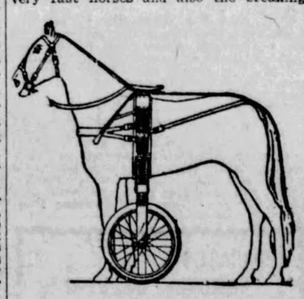
"I have a little boy in my room who is bound to figure in some great municipal scandal some day," said the school teacher to the Indianapolis Star. "He's a lazy little fellow, and he exasperates me because he can do so well when he does work. Lately I've been giving him low grade marks to see if that would not spur him up a little. But, while it disturbs his father, the youngster himself does not seem to mind his low rank. Yesterday he came to me with more interest in his face than I've seen for some time.

"'Say, teacher,' he said, 'dad says if I'll get a good rank this month he'll give me $20. And I'll tell you what I'll do. If you'll give me high marks I'll divide the twenty with you.'

"It was in vain that I labored with him and pointed out that he had insulted me. He insisted that it was merely a way for us both to make $10 easily. If he doesn't get a Folk after him some day I shall be very much mistaken."

Something New in Sulkies.

The training and breeding of race horses has increased to a very large extent in this country in recent years, which has resulted in the production of some very fast horses and also the breaking



of world's records. The sulky has been used to a large extent in these races. As at present constructed it is exceedingly frail and weighs so little that the horse finds no difficulty in pulling it after him. A new idea in sulkies is shown in the illustration, the arrangement of the driver's seat being changed entirely. Instead of being connected to shafts and placed in back of the horse, it is put over the horse's back, directly in back of the front legs. The wheels are also placed just outside the forelegs, an arched frame connecting the driver's seat rigidly with the wheels. Necessary harness is provided to secure the vehicle in a fixed position to the body of the horse, cushioning devices being placed in position to lessen any jar that might be caused by the motion of the horse. This improved sulky would be of no appreciable weight to the horse, and when tried at some future race, as it surely will be, more racing records should be broken.

CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE

(As told by Sergt. Macauley, who died on January 9, 1905.)

On the morning of Balaclava I was in a tent with eight comrades, and only two of them returned at night. I rode through the charge on the left file but one, the outside man being called Herbert. We had not gone far before Herbert was killed by a cannon ball. A moment or two after my right-hand man had his head taken clean off by a round shot. His trunk kept upright on the horse for several yards, and then fell over near me. Men and horses now began to fall very fast, and we galloped as hard as ever we could.

We got among the guns at last, and if it was a proud moment for us, the feeling was short-lived. We fully expected to be supported, but when the smoke cleared we discovered that what we took for British troops were in reality Russian cavalry. They came for us in a perfect cloud, and we faced about and rushed right into them. There was an awful clash of swords, and almost before we could realize it we had cut right through them. This opened a passage for the remainder of the brigade, and was the only real bit of fighting we had; the other was only slaughter.

Curious Cluster of Gourds.

The accompanying photo shows the growth of a species of gourd as it actually grew last season. It is very difficult to obtain such gourds, owing to the fruit coming in contact with the vines, which when young are very tender. On ripening they become very hard and tough and can be used as ball clubs and swinging clubs by boys and can be made into pretty and novel ornaments. Some of them attain a growth of five feet, presenting a beautiful foliage when properly trained. The fruit can be kept for years.

THE DUKE DECIDES

—By— HEADON HILL
Author of By a Hair's-Breadth, Etc.

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CHAPTER I.

At six o'clock on a May evening, at an uptown corner of Broadway, in New York city, the bowels of the earth opened and disgorged a crowd of weary-faced men and women who scattered in all directions. They were the employes of a huge "dry-goods store," leaving work for the day. It was a stringent rule of the firm that everyone drawing wages, from the smart managers of departments and well-dressed saleslades down to the counting-house drudges and check-boys, should descend into the basement, and there file past the timekeeper and a private detective before passing up a narrow staircase, and so out by a sort of stage-door into the side street.

The great plate-glass portals on the main thoroughfare were not for the working bees of this hive of industry—only for the gay butterflies of fashion by whom they lived.

The last to come out was a young man dressed in a threadbare suit of tweeds, that somehow hardly seemed American, either in cut or fabric. There might have been a far-away reminiscence of Perthshire moors clinging to them, or earlier memories of a famous creator in Bond street; but suggestion of the reach-me-down shops from which New York clerks clothe themselves there was none. A flush of anger was fading on their owner's face as he came out into the sunlight, leaving a mild annoyance that presently gave place to a grin.

The firm's detective, rendered suspicious by a bulging pocket, had just searched him, and had failed to apologize on finding the protuberance to be nothing but a bundle of uneatable sandwiches that were being taken home to confound the landlady of the young man's cheap boarding house.

The indignity did not rankle long. It was only a detail in the topsy-turvydom that in one short year had changed a subalternin a crack English cavalry regiment into an ill-paid drudge in a dry-goods store. Twelve months before Charles Hanbury had been playing polo and riding gymkhana races in Upper India, but extravagance beyond his means brought swift ruin in its train. Tired of helping him out of scrapes, his connections had refused further assistance; and, leaving the army, he had come out to "the States" with the idea of roughing it on the Western plains. Still misfortune had dogged his steps. A fall down a hatchway on the voyage out had hopelessly lamed him, and he had been compelled to ward off starvation by obtaining his present inglorious berth.

His work—adding up columns of figures entered from the sales-tickets—was quite irresponsible, and he was paid accordingly. He drew eight dollars a week, of which five went to his boarding-house keeper.

Limping up —— street, he turned into the Bowery, intending to take his usual homeward route across the big bridge into Brooklyn. Unable to afford a street-car, he walked to and from the store daily, and it was one of his few amusements to study the cosmopolitan life of the teeming and sordid thoroughfare through which his way led.

He was still chuckling over the discomfiture of the tame detective, when his eye was caught by a label in a cheap bootstore. "Three dollars the pair," ran the legend, which drew a rueful sigh from one who had paid—and alas! still owed—as many guineas for a pair of dancing-pumps.

"I don't suppose they'd sell me half a pair, for that's all it runs to," he muttered, turning regretfully away from the vamped-up frauds, and in so doing jerking the elbow of a passer-by. The victim of his sudden move—a stout, fair man in a light frock-coat and a Panama straw hat—stopped, and seemed inclined to resent the awkwardness.

"I really beg your pardon," the culprit said with easy politeness. "I was so absorbed in my reflections that I forgot for the moment that the Bowery requires cautious steering."

"You are an Englisman?" returned the other, with a milder countenance. "So am I. No need to apologize. As a fellow-countryman in foreign parts, permit me to offer you some liquid refreshment. In other words, come into that dive next door and have a drink."

With an imperceptible shrug, Mr. Hanbury allowed himself to be persuaded. He would lose his supper at his boarding-house by the irregularity, but dissipation seldom came his way nowadays, and the prospect of whisky at some one else's expense was tempting. Yes, he had fallen low enough for that! The stout Englishman somehow conveyed the impression that he would not expect to be treated in return by his new acquaintance who was prepared to take advantage of his liberality. To do him justice, Hanbury's complacence was not entirely due to spirituous longings, but to a homesick instinct aroused by the Cockney accent of the vulgar stranger.

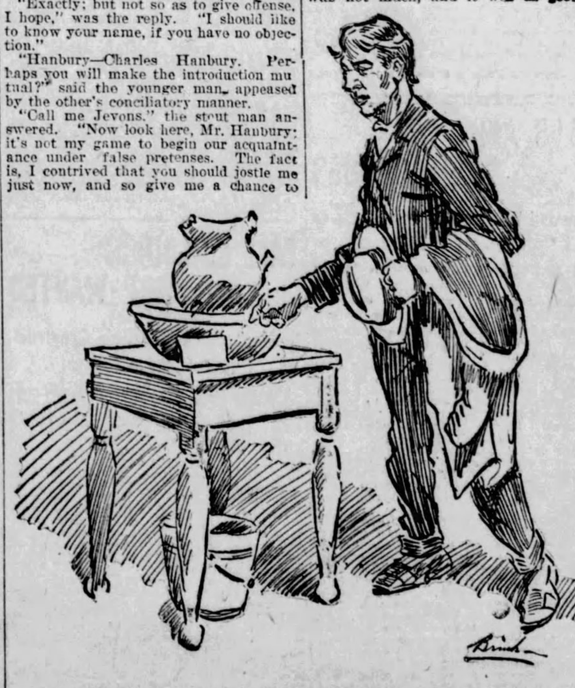
The garish underground saloon into which they descended was almost empty at that early hour of the evening. Drinks having been set before them at one of the circular tables, the host subjected his guest to a scrutiny so searching that its object broke into a laugh.

"You are sizing me up pretty closely," he remarked, with a touch of annoyance.

"Exactly; but not so as to give offense, I hope," was the reply. "I should like to know your name, if you have no objection."

"Hanbury—Charles Hanbury. Perhaps you will make the introduction mutual?" said the younger man, appeased by the other's conciliatory manner.

"Call me Jevons," the stout man answered. "Now look here, Mr. Hanbury: it's not my game to begin our acquaintance under false pretenses. The fact is, I contrived that you should jostle me just now, and so give me a chance to



HE FOUND A TELEGRAM ON HIS TOILET TABLE.

speak. I spotted you as an Englishman and a gentleman a fortnight ago, and I've noticed you pass along the Bowery every day since. I am in need of an Englishman, who is also a gentleman, to take on a job with a fortune—a moderate fortune—at the back of it."

"You can hardly have mistaken me for an investor," said Hanbury, with a quizzical glance at his threadbare seams and dilapidated boots. "Believe me, I am a very broken-down gentleman; but still, my gentility survives, I suppose, and I am willing to treat it as a commercial asset, if that is what you mean."

Mr. Jevons gulped down his liquor without comment and did not utter another word till the glasses had been replenished. Then, hitching his chair closer, he produced a pocketbook from which he extracted fire one-hundred-dollar notes.

"Before we leave this place I shall hand these over to you for preliminary expenses—if we come to terms," he said, watching the effect of the display on his companion's face. Satisfied with the eager glance in the tired eyes, he proceeded more confidentially: "There is a risk to be run, but it doesn't amount to much; and if the scheme comes off it will set you on your legs again. Part of this money you will have to spend in a first-class passage to England by the next steamer, and there'll be plenty more for you on arrival."

"My dear friend, you seem to be a sort of Aladdin. If you only knew the existence I have been leading here, without the courage to terminate it, you would be assured of my answer," replied Hanbury, wondering, but not caring much what was expected of him. To escape from his dry goods drudgery and return to England with money in his pocket and the prospect of more—why, the ex-cavalry officer felt that he would loot the crown jewels for that! And he said so in so many words.

"Then you're the man for us," was the verdict of Mr. Jevons. "It's a bit on the cross—not burglary, but a little matter of planting some beautifully imitated paper. Is that too steep for you?"

Hanbury made a wry face, but answered without hesitation:

"Aiding a forgery isn't quite the road to fortune I should have chosen, but beggars—you know the maxim. Society hasn't been too kind to me, and I don't see why I should range myself on its side. Yes, I'll do it; and if I'm caught, stone-breaking at Portland won't be any worse than adding up figures in a subterranean counting house. Let me have the particulars, Mr. Jevons, and I'll see it through to the best of my ability that hasn't much to recommend it."

"You shall have the particulars," said the other; then stopped, and laughed rather nervously. "You must understand that I am but subordinate in this matter, and we have reached the only unpleasant part of my task," he went on. "It is not congenial to have to use a threat—even a confidential one; yet I am instructed to do so, before I enlighten you further."

The rascal's concern was unmistakably genuine; and Hanbury, with the good-humored tolerance of his class, hastened to reassure him.

"Go on; I can guess what you have to disclose—the pains and penalties for breach of faith, eh?"

Jevons nodded, and bent his shiny, perspiring face nearer. "It is a big thing, involving enormous outlay and the interests of an organization commanding great resources," he whispered. "Your life wouldn't be worth five minutes' purchase if you deserted us after you had been entrusted with the details. Now, will you have them on those conditions, or shall we say 'Good-night' to each other?"

Hanbury stretched out his hand impatiently for the notes. "Pray satisfy my curiosity, and let me have them on those conditions," he said. "My life is of no earthly value to me. Besides, with all my faults, I'm not one to turn back after putting my hand to the plough. If I do, by all means give me my quietus as mercifully as may be."

"Then here goes," whispered Jevons, mouth to ear. "The game is the planting of faked United States treasury bonds on the Bank of England to the tune of three million sterling—pounds, not dollars, you know. You will proceed to England by the St. Paul, sailing for Southampton the day after tomorrow, and on arrival in London you will at once call on Mr. Clinton Ziegler, at the Hotel Cecil. He is our chief, and will give you final instructions as to your part in the campaign. You'll find him a handsome paymaster."

"I look forward to making Mr. Ziegler's acquaintance with interest," replied Hanbury, pocketing the notes which the other passed to him. "Am I to have the pleasure of your company on the voyage?"

"I am afraid not; my work is here," said Jevons. "And—well, it's not altogether healthy for me on the other side." The confession was accompanied by a wink which forcibly brought it home to the recruit that he had joined the criminal classes. His new friend—"pal," he supposed he ought to call him—evidently thought him worthy of personal confidence.

They had another drink together at the bar, and parted outside the saloon, Hanbury making his belated way towards Brooklyn. Once or twice he turned abruptly to see if he was being followed, but the aggressive white Panama hat was nowhere visible, the conclusion being obvious that the astute Mr. Jevons had ascertained his domicile, as well as his place of employment, before broaching his delicate business.

Tramping along the teeming Bowery and across the footway of the mighty bridge, the ex-hussar enjoyed to the full the exultation of feeling money in his pocket once more. It was not much, and it was as good as spent already in the cost of a passage and an outfit; but it was the earnest of more to come, and, above all, it franked the exile home to England. At the price of his honor, perhaps? Well, yes; but what was honor to a dry goods clerk at eight dollars a week? He might have taken a different view two years ago, when honor stood for something in his creed; but not now, with the world against him.

Entering the sordid boarding house, he mounted to his top floor bedroom, aware that he had forfeited his supper of beef-hash, and that it was too late to go to the dining room in quest thereof. His eyrie under the roof, flanked on one side by the apartment of a German car driver and on the other by that of an Irish porter, was furnished with little else than a bed and a toilet table.

On the toilet table lay a telegram addressed to him—the first he had received since he had been in America. The unwonted sight caused his hands to tremble a little as he tore it open, but they trembled a good deal more as he read the fateful words:

"Your uncle and cousin have been killed in a railway accident. Come to England at once. Have cabled a thousand pounds to Morgan's to your credit.—Pattisons."

"Pattisons" were the family solicitors, and he who a moment before had called himself Charles Hanbury now knew that his true description would appear in the next issue of "Debrett" as "Charles Augustus Trevor Fitzroy Hanbury, seventh Duke of Beaumanoir," with a rent roll of two hundred thousand a year.

And he stood committed, on pain of assassination, to aid and abet in the palming off of bogus bonds on the Bank of England!

CHAPTER II.

The St. Paul sped eastward across the summer sea, and surely of all the human hopes and fears carried by the great liner those locked in the breast of the new Duke were the most momentous. To gain a little breathing time, he had booked his passage as plain Charles Hanbury. In the brief interval before sailing he had seen no more of Jevons, but he guessed that that shrewd practitioner would have watched him, or had him watched, on board, even if there was not a spy upon him among his fellow-passengers; and he wished to let it be inferred that his voyage was undertaken solely in observance of the compact made in the Bowery dive.

For as yet he was by no means certain of his attitude towards that compact. It was true that the cast-off wastrel of two days ago was now one of the premier peers of England, hastening home to take possession of his fortune and estates. But where was the good of being a duke if you were to be a dead duke? he argued with a cynicism bred of his misfortunes rather than innate. There had been a genuine ring about the proposal of Jevons that left no doubt as to the reality of the menace held out; the man's reluctance in broaching the penalty of desertion carried conviction that it was no mere flower of speech.

On the whole, the Duke was inclined to call on the arch rogue at the Hotel Cecil before incurring a risk that might render his dukedom a transitory possession. Then, if the part he was expected to play proved to be within his powers and without much chance of detection, he might still elect to play it, and so enjoy in security his hereditary privileges.

It will be seen that the seventh Duke of Beaumanoir was not troubled with moral scruples, and that the principle of noblesse oblige had no place as yet in his somewhat seared philosophy. It was enough for the moment that he had gained something worth having and keeping, and he meant to have it and keep it by the most efficacious method. Whether that method would prove to be connivance in a gigantic crime or the denouncement of the latter to Scotland Yard could only be decided by a personal interview with the mysterious Ziegler. Yes, he would pay that visit to the Hotel Cecil, at any rate, and be guided by what passed there as to his future course of action.

"A penny for your thoughts, Mr. Hanbury," said a gay voice at his elbow, as on the third day of the voyage he leaned over the rail of the promenade deck and ruminated on his dilemma. Wheeling round he looked down into the laughing eyes of a girl, a very dainty and charming girl, who sat next him at the saloon table. No formal introduction had taken place between them, for lack of mutual friends; but he had learned from the card designating her place at table that she was Miss Leonie Sherman, and it is to be presumed that she had gathered his name in the same way.

"I will earn that penny," he said with mock gravity. "I was debating how far one might legitimately carry the principle of doing evil that good might come."

It was a strange answer to make to a shipboard acquaintance of three days, and Miss Sherman regarded him with a newly awakened interest.

"It depends," she said, "whether the good is to accrue to yourself or to other people."

"Oh, to myself," he replied, smiling. "I am not a philanthropist—quite the other way about."

"Then, whatever it is, you oughtn't to do it," said the girl, decidedly. "It will be horrid of you to as much as contemplate anything of the kind. You had much better do good lest evil befall; and the opportunity occurs right here, at this very moment."

"I shall be most happy—without prejudice to my intentions as to the reverse of the medal," said Beaumanoir, lightly.

"Then help me to avoid a lecture from my mother by taking me for a promenade," proceeded Leonie, indicating a portly lady who had ascended from the lower deck and was peering about in search. "She is the best and dearest of mothers, but she has set her heart on a vain thing, and it is becoming the least bit tiresome. I can see that she is going to din it into me again, if she catches me. Her idea is that the sole duty of an American girl going to England is to 'spread herself,' as they say out West, to marry an English duke."

His Grace of Beaumanoir listened with an unmoved countenance.

"Yes," he said, "to marry a duke might—probably would—be an unmitigated evil. I will help you to avoid it with pleasure. Let us walk by all means, Miss Sherman, if you don't mind my awkward limp."

So they joined the procession of promenaders, and there and then cemented a friendship which ripened quickly, as friendships between the opposite sexes do at sea. The haughty saleslades of the dry goods store had not deigned to notice the counting house drudge, and Leonie's piquant beauty made instant captive of one who had been deprived of the society of women for over a year. She had all the frank camaraderie of the well-bred American, and her eager anticipations of the good time she was to have in Europe were infectious. In her company Beaumanoir was able to forget the dark shadow hanging over him, and to give himself up to the enjoyment of the hour. He began by being deeply grateful to her for taking him out of himself; and gratitude to a charming girl with a ravishing figure and a complexion of tinted ivory is like to have its heels trod by a warmer sentiment.

Leonie, in her turn, was interested in the reserved young Englishman, who had so little to say about his doings in America, and less about his position and prospects in his native land. As he paced with his slight limp at her side or lounged with her at the rail, she tried to draw him out; but she could get nothing from him but that he had been in New York on business, and that business was taking him home. Yet, though reticent on his own affairs, he talked freely about all that concerned herself, and painted vivid word pictures of the delights that awaited her in London.

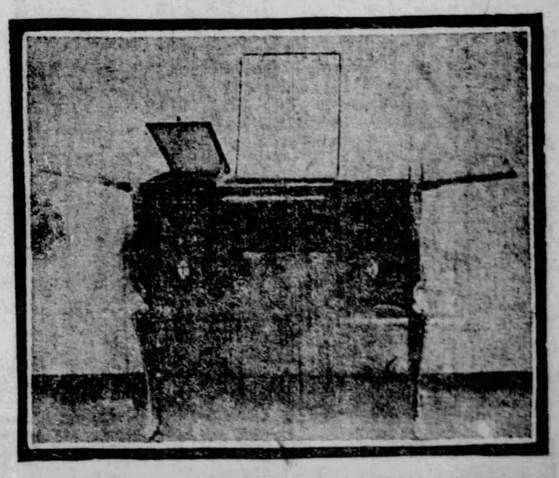
The girl, having nothing to conceal, told him freely of herself and of her plans and projects. She and her mother were going to stay with English friends in London till the end of the season, when, perhaps, they would run over to Paris and Rome for a month before returning to America in the autumn. Her father,

Remarkable Snow Plough.

The American railroad man will tell you that in the far west are experienced the biggest snowdrifts that ever beset a railroad and tax the ingenuity and endurance of rugged men to remove. That, indeed, is true, but in the consideration of such a subject there are other countries which fill a place equally large in this line of achievement. For instance, in Sweden, which is, of course, a far northern land, and whose winters are usually very severe the snowdrifts sometimes cover the railroads to great depths, and the railways are compelled constantly to battle with them.

It is not a task of just a single big snow, but a continual fight throughout the entire winter. The snow plough in use is a hugh steel cutter, like the ram of a battleship, and is placed in front of two or three engines. As one may readily imagine, this sort of "bucking" is by no means easy or safe for the men engaged in it. Though the work is most trying, nevertheless it seems to be regarded as a species of strenuous sport.

Marie Antoinette's Dressing Table.



A dainty table this is, you will admit, marked by beauty, taste and fancy—just the sort of furniture beside which you would conjure a picture of some beautiful woman, as though she were created for the table or the table created for her, whichever you like. This is no ordinary table, nor was the woman to whom it belonged an ordinary woman, for she was none other than Marie Antoinette.

One in looking at this bit of furniture, eloquent of times gone by, needs no other stimulus of the imagination to see in the mind's eye the beautiful young queen making her toilet in the soft mellow glow of tapers and the attendants passing about in this very pretentious function. Alas! the queen is but dust and a memory, and the table which knew more of her secrets than memoirs or history has ever told, still remains, though mute as to these intimacies.

Senator Sherman, was to have accompanied them; but he had been detained by public business at Washington, and was to join them a little later in London.

On the fifth day of the voyage, as the St. Paul was approaching the Irish coast, Leonie and Beaumanoir were sitting on deck after dinner, chatting in the twilight, when she suddenly laid her hand on his arm.

"I want you to notice that man who has just gone by—the one smoking the fag-end of a cigar in a holder," she whispered, with a gesture towards the stream of passengers passing and repassing between the rows of chairs.

Beaumanoir's gaze followed her indication to an insignificant little figure in a brown covert-coat and tweed cap.

"Yes. What of him?" he asked. He had not spoken to this passenger, but now that attention was called to him he had an idea that the fellow had loomed largely during the last few days.

"That man is watching you, Mr. Hanbury," replied Leonie with conviction. "I wonder you haven't observed it yourself. Whenever you are talking he hangs about trying to listen; when you are on deck he is on deck; if you go below, he goes below. If you were a fugitive from justice, and he a detective, he couldn't shadow you more closely."

The Duke winced inwardly.

"I am not a fugitive from justice," he said, with the mental addition of "yet." He could not tell this laughing maiden that the man was probably spying on him in the interest, not of justice, but of crime—to see that he was true to a pledge to place forged bonds; for now that he had been put on his guard he had no doubt that his pretty informant was right. The stranger occupied the cabin next to him, and was always hovering near him in the smoking room, unobtrusively but persistently.

Thanking the girl for her warning in a careless tone that implied that he had no reason to be anxious, he changed the subject. But before he turned in that night he made it his business to ascertain from his bedroom steward the name of his next-door neighbor, which proved to be Marker.

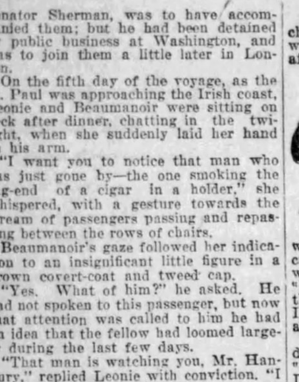
"Probably Mr. Marker's functions are confined to espionage. If that is a sample of the sort of bravo to be employed should I kick over the traces, I haven't much to fear," he reflected, as he switched off the electric light and composed himself to dream of Leonie Sherman.

(To Be Continued.)

RUSSIAN FUNERAL CAR.

"The dead man goes swiftly on his journey" is a saying the correctness of which none will dispute, and in these days of high speed the lifeless clay of a man may go quickly on its way surrounded by all conveniences necessary to such a sad journey.

We know what a funeral train is, of



course, but it has remained for Germany to invent a "coffin car." It is indeed nothing more than a railroad hearse minus plumes and other familiar trappings. This special car of the dead is not in the nature of an experiment. It is an actual, useful reality, and in time its utilization may become common where bodies have to be transported from crowded centers to some distant place of burial.

DOGS AND MORALITY.

"Have dogs a sense of morality? Do they know, and knowing, do the ethical thing now and then? I don't know," said a man who takes an interest in dogs, "but there are some things which seem to suggest that dogs may possess the moral sense. An entertaining scintilator on the New York Times is agitated because a recent story in the Times-Democrat may deceive the more credulous element of the American population into believing that dogs have the moral sense. The story was about a dog that picked out the six honest men in a group of nine, refusing absolutely to have anything to do with the other three, who turned out to be dishonest. Of course this case doesn't show positively that the dog knows an honest from a dishonest man, nor does it show the existence in the dog of the moral sense. It does show, however, that the dog may have certain ideas, classed as ethical when men possess them, which we know nothing of. Here are a few more instances of similar import: The master was in the habit of taking his coat with him, summer, fall and winter, when he went to the field or the wood. When he began work he would lay his coat aside. His dog would immediately coil up on the coat, if it remained on the ground. Simply because it made a soft and comfortable bed? Not at all. If the master put the coat on the fence, on a stump, or a log, the dog would lie on it if possible, under most uncomfortable circumstances, and if he could not get on the coat he would remain as close to it as possible, and no person other than his master would dare go near it. Was it because he felt morally bound to protect the coat of the man who fed, housed and cared for him? I do not say so, for I do not know. A gardener was in the habit of leaving his baby out in the yard while he busied himself about his affairs some distance away. He always left a dog with the child. The dog would not allow man, or beast, or any living thing to go near the child, and would keep faithful vigil while the little fellow slept in the grass during the greater part of the afternoon; nor would he leave once until his master's return. Was it because he felt morally bound to protect the child of the man who fed, housed and cared for him? I do not say so. I do not know. A dog followed his master to the city. His master imbibed too freely, and when within a few hundred yards of his home on the return, he fell from his horse. The dog returned home. It was late at night. He whined and clawed at the doors until he aroused the family. The horse, saddled and bridled, was found at the front gate. The dog's conduct showed a feeling of alarm and relief when he had roused the family, and he dashed up the road barking to where his master had fallen, drunk, from his horse. Does such conduct indicate the existence of a moral sense in the dog? I do not konw. We would call faithfulness of this kind a virtue in men. Why are they not virtues in a dog? Certainly the results are moral results, whether the dog has a moral sense, as we call it, or not."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

SUCCESS SUMMED UP.

"What is the secret of success?" asked the Sphinx.

"Push," said the Button.

"Never be led," said the Pencil.

"Take Pains," said the Window.

"Always keep cool," said the Ice.

"Be up to date," said the Calendar.

"Never lose your head," said the Barrel.

"Make light of everything," said the Fire.

"Do a driving business," said the Hammer.

"Aspire to greater things," said the Nutmeg.

"Be sharp in all your dealings," said the Knife.

"Find a good thing and stick to it," said the Glue.

"Do the work you are suited for," said the Chimney.—Baltimore Sun.

Who would exchange the merry noise of children at play, with the childless home where the clock tick can be heard hour after hour in the dull silence? But there are a great many who would like to people the silent house with the children that fate has refused them. Fate is often in this case only another word for ignorance. Many a glad mother dates her happiness from the day she first began the use of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It often happens that with the cure of female weakness and the establishing of the delicate womanly organs in sound health, the way is opened for the joy of motherhood. "Favorite Prescription" is a specific for the chronic ailments peculiar to women. It cures them perfectly and permanently.

No other medicine can do for women so much as "Favorite Prescription." Do not therefore let any other medicine be palmed off on you as "just as good."

"Favorite Prescription" contains no alcohol, opium, cocaine or other narcotic. It is strictly a temperance medicine.

"I can truly say your medicine is a friend of mine," writes Mrs. Arthur Bratt, of Amherstburg, Ontario, Canada. "I am mother of four children and suffered greatly at times of birth of first three. When three months along with the last one I began to think of trying some medicine to ease those terrible pains, and asked our doctor whether there was anything he could give me to lessen labor pains. He said there was nothing that could help me. I then thought I would write to Dr. Pierce. He advised me to take his 'Favorite Prescription.' I started to take it at fourth month. I was very weak, had heart trouble and would faint away two or three times a day. Our doctor could not help me and life was a drag. I would often say, oh, if I could only die in one of these spells; but I took five bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and felt better every way. Got along well at the time of delivery. I had heard of painless childbirth, and I thought it must be a good medicine that would help those pains, but I know now for myself, and can not tell it plain enough. Your 'Favorite Prescription' is the best medicine as we mothers know. I advise my friends to try it. Baby is now four months old and is a strong healthy boy."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets Cure Constipation.

COLDS AND THEIR CAUSES

When and Why People Are Liable to Contract Them.

The really important question is, In what does predisposition consist? We talk of a man "catching a cold." But it would be correct and equally graphic to say that the cold has "caught" the man. For it does catch him unawares, and often when he least anticipates it. But no cold ever caught any man unless he had first prepared the ground for it by a careful process of fertilization.

No amount of mere exposure to a low temperature alone will cause a "cold" in a perfectly healthy man, in whom the product of wear and tear of nerve and muscle, with adequate excretion of waste products, on the one side is evenly balanced by food supply and exercise on the other. Where the equillbrium does not exist such exposure then operates as a "chill."

Now, who are the people who are liable to catch cold? Not those whose dietary is so carefully adjusted to the work they have to do that there is no opporunity for the accumulation of unused foodstuffs in their tissues, but those who, in the better-fed ranks of society, eat and drink more than they need to meet the daily requirements of their bodily activity, and are thus continually storing up in their tissues and excreting organs material which if appropriately used would form valuable ammunition for the development of energy either of body or mind, but which when stored beyond a certain point has to be blown off in a "cold" or a "bilious attack," or in a pronounced fit of gout.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY,

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal.) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

TURKEY FARMER'S SECRETS

The turkey farmer pointed to a small mill wherein a petroleum engine chug-chugged vigorously.

"In that mill," he said, "the feed for my 2,000 turkeys is ground. The whole secret of successful turkey raising lies in abundant feeding. It keeps six men busy to feed my birds.

"They are fed five times a day and each turkey gets as much as he can hold. Carrots boiled in lard and crushed barley and milk are very good fatteners, and the birds stuff themselves with them. Then, the last thing before going to roost, they eat all the oatmeal porridge and buttermilk they can find room for.

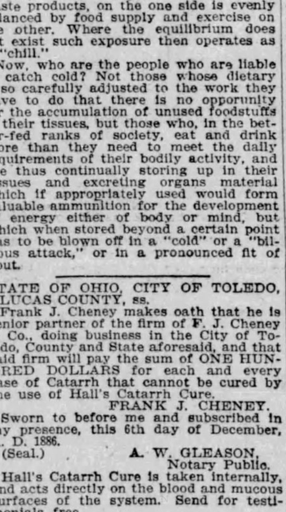
"Cocks cost more than hens on the market, because they are harder to raise. If they get together they fight and kill one another, and they eat, furthermore, five times as much as hens.

"A cock three hours before killing is made to swallow a half pint of vinegar. This vinegar makes his flesh fine and tender; without it he would be coarse and tough.

"A turkey farm like mine pays easily from $1,500 to $2,500 a year.—Chicago Chronicle.

BABY CHARM.

There are points of similarity between the baby of highly civilized parentage and the offspring of the untutored savage. Both of them are delighted with toys or play with the rattle, finding much delight

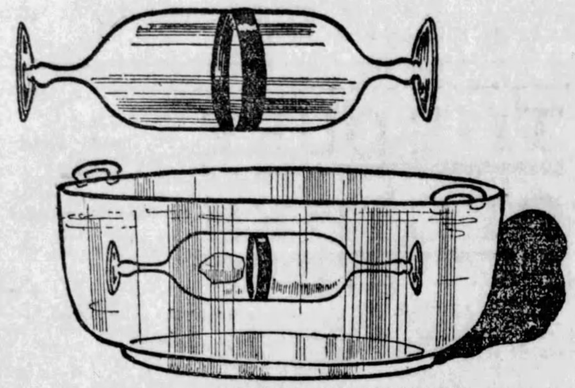


in the sound. Nearly all peoples have dolls for their babies, and in the museum at Cairo there are dolls exhibited which are seven thousand years old. Here is shown a baby charm carried by childless married women in Vechualaland. It is almost similar to the baby rattle used by that savage tribe, and as a fetich it is believed to have peculiar potency.

Doctor—Madam, I can never cure you of this throat trouble if you don't stop talking.

Lady—But, doctor, I'm awfully careful what I say, and I never use anything but the choicest language.—Detroit Free Press.

THE WONDERFUL MAGIC GOBLETS



THE GOBLETS READY FOR THE EXPERIMENT.

Did you ever hear of thunder in a goblet? Of course it would have to be miniature thunder, or it would shatter the goblet, and indeed, it is so small an edition of it that the noise is like the popping of a cork from a bottle. But the principle of the thunder is, nevertheless, there—that is, the inrushing of air to fill a vacuum.

Here is a pretty experiment showing this: Take two goblets and place them mouth to mouth; then put around them, where the brims meet, a rubber band about an inch in width, to prevent the passage of air.

Try now to pull them apart and you will find that they stick together very closely, so closely, indeed, that you may swing them as a pendulum without their separating. But pull with still more force and they will come apart with the noise that I have mentioned.

Let us make another experiment with them. Immerse them in water contained in a vessel large enough to hold them both readily, and while still under water place them mouth to mouth. Put the rubber band around them while they are in this condition, and having taken them out of the water you will find that you can swing them as before, and that to pull them apart requires more force than when they are empty. The reason is that the water does not expand like air, so that, the moment you begin to pull the goblets apart, the vacuum is formed; and the pressure of the outside air makes them adhere more closely because the vacuum is greater.

You may think that it is the rubber band that is holding the goblets together, but still another experiment will show you that the only purpose served by the band is to make a tight joint so that air cannot pass through it. Cut a ring from a sheet of rubber and put the goblets under water as before. Into one of them put a piece of ice and over its brim place the rubber ring, bringing the other goblet against the ring, too, so that they are mouth to mouth, with only the flat rubber ring between them.

Now, when the ice beings to melt, the contents of that goblet contract, forming a vacuum, and the pressure of the outside air holds the goblets so closely together that you may handle them out of the water without their separating.

To have perfect success with these experiments it is only necessary to use care in preparing for them.—New York Mail.

TALL BUILDINGS NOT WANTED

Berlin Authorities Forbid Construction of Skyscrapers.

The German government will not consider any American idea as to the construction of buildings in her cities, and only recently refused a petition from the Central Association of German Industrials, which asked that the present building laws be so far relaxed as to allow steel framed buildings of more than 22 meters (72.18 feet) in height to be erected. Mr. Frank H. Mason, United States consul general at Berlin, Germany, in sending this report to the state department, says that the ministries are opposed to any system of building which will lead to an increase in the number of large buildings divided into a great number of small apartments or tenements, which are leased to families of working people, with the result that a great number of persons of both sexes and all ages are huddled together under conditions which are necessarily subversive of normal family life and prejudicial to public morals.

Buildings so high as to be beyond the level of the present water supply could not be made clean and sanitary.

Any important increase in height beyond the present limit would put the upper stories of the buildings beyond the protection of the fire department as at present equipped and organized. Whatever might be the material interests involved, says Mr. Mason, the ministries held themselves bound to consider and protect not only the architectural unity and beauty of the city, but the health and the moral and physical safety of the people, all of which would, in their opinion, be compromised by the proposed innovation.

"With this result," says Mr. Mason, "the authors of the petition are by no means satisfied, and have replied that they had not proposed to carry buildings in Berlin to the excessive heights which are common in the United States, and that had the desired permission been granted, it would have been provided by careful and competent engineering that all the requirements of fire protection, water supply and every sanitary necessity should be carefully and completely met. Moreover, in regard to resistance to conflagration, at Baltimore high steel-framed buildings, which offer least food for a fire, fully vindicated their superior safety and were left standing like monuments amid the wide waste of the ruins of four and five-story blocks built of stone and brick in the ordinary way.

"Thus the discussion stands at present, and it does not appear likely that the ministries, fortified as they are by consideration of municipal beauty and public health and safety, will recede from their present position. It is difficult to persuade German conservatism, in so important a matter as the architectural construction of cities, with arguments drawn from experience in a country which like our own has paid during the past 25 years an average annual tribute of $125,000,000 to the scourge of fire, and which for the losses of the last year (1904) must pay nearly or quite double that sum. However little of our annual holocaust the 'skyscraper' may be responsible for, the fact that it is a distinctively American type of construction will not recommend it to European municipalities."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on every box. 25c.

THAT EXPLAINED IT.

The old colored man, at his gate with a crutch under his arm, had sent a boy of his color, about 10 years old, to the postoffice for mail and the lad had returned empty-handed.

"I don't see how dat kin be," mused the old man. "You inquired for Moses Whitbeck, did yo'?"

"Yep."

"And did de postmaster dun look or only shake his head?"

"He dun looked."

"And he said der wah no letters or papers?"

"Dat's what he said, uncle."

"Wall, I can't make it out. Did yo' call me Mose or Moses."

"Moses, I reckon, but it might have been Mose."

"Hu, but dat 'splains it clear as mud," exclaimed the old man. "When I hain't sendin' to the postoffice fur mail I'm Mose or Moses, but when I'm 'spectin' letters I'm Mr. Worthington Johnson, Esquar, and you dun orter know it. Yo' didn't gib my right name, and ob co'se yo' didn't git any letters. Now, den, young man, yo' git right down dar an' sagatiate de mistake and yo' take keer to furnish dat postmaster wid such an egotistical circulashun dat he'll know who I am and send me up dem leben or fo'teen letters waitin' for me. Shoo! When anybody expects dat a boy of 10 years old has got a deliniashun in his head he's suah to git combusticated!"—

Jaw Broken by Mistake.

As a relic of the Christmas festivities, William Kamman, of 1419 John street, went to the City hospital with a broken jaw. He says a stranger assaulted him while he was leaving church. After inflicting the injuries the man discovered that he had made a mistake, and saying "Please excuse me," passed on, leaving Kamman to deliberate on the evil of having a double.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Save Two Profits Buy SPLIT HICKORY BUGGIES

from Factory. Keep dealers and jobbers profits in your pocket. 100 Styles $35 UP. Sold on Split Hickory Plan of 30 Days Free Use

Our 1905 Split Hickory Catalogue 192 pages, now ready. Sales methods insure Satisfaction. Every vehicle guaranteed for two years. We make Split Hickory Vehicles in our own immense plant. Write now.

The Ohio Carriage Mfg. Co. (H. C. Phelps, Pres.) Station 156. Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE PINCH OF GENTILITY.

(Dedicated to Mrs. Praga, who has written a book showing how to keep an elegant house on £200 a year.)

Once upon a time my Mabel
Cooked me plain and homely fare;
Simple beef adorned my table,
Simple cabbage, too, was there;
Here was salt and hers was mustard,
Here a glass or two of custard
Round the roasted apples clustered—
Otherwise the board was bare.

But the ancient order ended
When by melancholy chance
On a little home descended
Mistress Mabel's eager glance.
Straightway dawned another aeon;
Mabel vowed that she would see an
End of everything plebelan—
Now we aim at elegance.

Knives and forks and glasses glitter
Round a center of sateen.
And, instead of vulgar bitter,
Claret (name unknown) is seen.
Lizzie then, the porter's daughter,
Brings the puree—Mabel's taught her
So to call the cabbage water
Ladled from the soup turreen.

After this, in silver dishes,
Enter bits of skin and bone,
Mixed with heads and tails of fishes
With a flavor all their own.
Patent jellies, round and hollow,
Filled with custard powder, follow—
Jellies which are hard to swallow,
Though they lend the feast a tone.

Finger bowls then Lizzie places
On their doylies fringed with dirt,
Manufactured out of laces
Which were once an evening skirt.
Coffee essence—so the label
Calls the mixture—decks the table;
Thus does providential Mabel
Strive to give us our dessert.

When the pinch of hunger wakes me
Just as I begin to snore,
When a longing overtakes me
For the vulgar meals of yore;
When I lie there, faint and dizzy,
Still I hear the luckless Lizzie
Toiling in the kitchen, busy
Washing up for evermore.

—London Punch.

THE HABIT OF SAVING.

Individuals who save and accumulate sums of money for lucrative investment are individuals who form the habit of saving.

To be prodigal of your resources is natural. It is a survival of the primal nature. Saving is an acquired trait. It is necessary, therefore, to form habits that are conducive to economy. Many men and women who work for wages or salaries find it difficult to save, unless some circumstance forces them to it. The fact that this indulgence only means a dollar or a dime, as the case may be, is regarded as a sufficient excuse to spend the money. It will take long to acquire a fortune by laying up the odd pieces of change. Yet many great institutions derive their entire patronage from dimes, nickels and even pennies. The habit of saving means the saving of the little denominations. It is to curb the inclination to spend money simply because the denomination is insignificant. Anyone can save the dollars, big bills and gold pieces.

That the prodigal side of man is understood is found in the devices for catching the pennies and the dimes. To offset this and to encourage him to lay by a portion of his earnings, savings banks and the monthly payment plan for real estate, property assurance, etc., are in existence. Our wealth is our property. In the possession of property is centered our material well-being, our prosperity. The habit of saving, if persisted in, will make all men possessors of property. The value of that property and the measure of our well-being will depend upon the amount of our accumulations and the measure of our desires. A thrifty people is a contented people. Improvidence results in want and suffering. Habits of saving will contribute to individual happiness and to general prosperity in proportion as the habit of saving, thriftiness, becomes a habit common to all the people.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

COURTSHIP IN SHAKESPEARE'S ENGLAND

In Shakespeare's England courtship was not the prolonged and romantic affair it is now. The young folks did not make and unmake engagements as they pleased, without consulting their parents. The etiquette of betrothal was almost as formal and as rigid as that of marriage is today. It consisted of three observances—the joining of hands, a kiss, and interchange of rings, all in presence of witnesses, and usually in church. The man had to promise under oath to "take this woman whose name is N. to wife within forty days." It is needless to say that under such circumstances—engagements never lasting as much as six weeks, partners usually chosen by the parents, marriages at the age of fourteen, any honeymoon trips unknown—there was much less opportuhity than there is now for the development of romantic love.—Harper's Magazine for February.

His Worst Fears Confirmed.

Finding himself standing in front of a doctor's office, Tuffold Knutt yielded to a sudden impulse and stepped inside.

"Doc," he said, "kin a man git sick by jist breathin' a unwholesome atmosphere?"

"He can," answered the doctor. "I shall be obliged, my friend, if you will improve the atmosphere of this office by getting out of here in just three seconds. One—two—"

But Tuffold Knutt was on the outside.—Chicago Tribune.

MARKETING IN OLD QUEBEC

Products of Home Art as Displayed in Champlain Market.

In Champlain market the utilitarian is provided for as well as the esthetic. There one can supply both the outer and the inner man. There are hanks of homespun wool in its natural tints or dyed to suit the heart's desire, toweling made on cottage looms from homespun and home-grown flax, rag carpeting so closely woven and of such fine strands that one can make portieres thereof, and socks knit by farmers' wives in odd moments of comparative leisure. In autumn there will be "tuques," conical worsted caps which can be pulled comfortably down over the wearer's ears. And at all seasons the habitant sells coarse but very pretty table covers and bedspreads woven of heavy linen strands, delft blue and white.

Few of the saleswomen are specialists. Most of the stands display what the little farm at this time affords. One woman, for instance, has two fowls, a hank of homespun wool, many bars of homemade soap seductively spread forth, some things which look like brickbats but are explained to be blood puddings, and a sheep's heart with attachments which only an anatomist could identify. She has also a shallow basket full of stamped pots of the delicious "habitante" butter wrapped in cool lettuce leaves, a pail of hams and a sheaf of brooms made by tying green withes to a staff.

The trig little saleswoman knits while she waits for customers. While her fingers work deftly with her homespun wool her eyes rove over the shitting, gesticulating crowd. For market day is fatiguing! Yes; but it is amusing, also. Here she meets acquaintances whom otherwise she sees but seldom, relatives from distant villages and daughters of her own village, whose young husbands longed, amid the peace of their fields, for the stir of the streets, and so have gone to work in the shoe factories of Quebec.

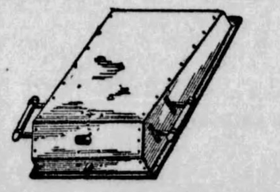
The saleswoman wears the unadorned black "sailor" hat, so popular among the habitantes that a stranger might suppose it to be part of the national costume. The flamboyant millinery so dear to her soul is for a saint's day or a wedding. She will greet you with a smile and a "bon jour" as you approach her, and however small your purchase she will find another smile and another "bon jour" for you as you depart. Though her stock is small, its range is so wide that if you cannot make a trade with her you are indeed hard to please.

At the outermost stalls sit the poorest people, who have so little to sell that one wonders how their profits can cover the cost of coming. A gray-haired woman whose serene face recalls the pictures of St. Elizabeth sits knitting on an inverted wooden box, and spread before her on a second box lies her entire stock in trade—two dozen bars of homemade soap. But she is better equipped for business than the old man who has brought all his merchandise in a pail. It is a collection of small blood puddings, wrapped in newspapers.

There are few specialists among the market people. Noteworthy among these are the sellers of medicinal herbs. The "use of simples," once part of the education of a chatelaine, is still taught, it seems, in cottages of French Canada. The herb seller has many fagots of sticks, bunches of herbs and bundles of slender rootlets. She has also spruce gum "au naturel," in lumps which look like fragments of quartz and spruce gum in sticks bearing an outward resemblance to homemade molasses candy. She calls her wares by strange names unknown to botany; knows the virtues of each and could put a scribe for you.—New York Evening Post.

APPARATUS FOR REMOVING WALL PAPER.

At regular intervals the wall paper in every house has to be removed and fresh paper put in its place. As a rule, wall paper does not retain its newness for any great length of time, and to keep the home looking bright and cheerful the paper has to be replenished. Removing the old paper always causes a lot of dirt, and unless everything in the room is covered or else removed entirely the dirty water splashes over it and causes damage. An improved apparatus for removing



wall paper is shown here, the invention of an Iowa man. This apparatus is a receptacle having an open face, with a flange or rim surrounding the open edge, a scraper-blade being attached to the front edge of the rim. A handle is attached to each side of the apparatus for holding it over a covered surface. An inlet is provided in one end of the ceptacle through which hot water or steam is injected, with an outlet below for removing the water when cold. By applying the apparatus to the wall the paper is loosened by the heat of the hot water or steam, there being no chance of any water being splashed around in this way. The scraper blade does the rest.

"I think the czar is entirely to blame for the outbreak in St. Petersburg."

"So do I. I think he wished to see if it was possible for the Russian troops to win a battle."—Detroit Tribune.

A Dollar's Worth Free To Any Rheumatic Sufferer

I ask no deposit—no reference—no security. There is nothing to risk—nothing to promise—nothing to pay, either now or later. Any Rheumatic sufferer who does not know my remedy may have a full dollar's worth free to try.

I willingly make this liberal offer because I know that Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy may be relied upon ALWAYS to bring the utmost relief that medicine can. Years before I discovered this remedy, I studied the nature of Rheumatism. For Rheumatism is really

Crystallized Poison!

Your blood is always full of poison—the poison you eat and drink and breathe into your system. It is the purpose of the blood to absorb and carry off this very poison. And the kidneys, which are the blood filters are expected to cleanse the blood and send it back through the system clean, to gather more poison which, they, in turn, will eliminate.

But sometimes the kidneys fail. And sometimes, from some other cause, the blood gets so full of poison that they cannot absorb it all. This is the start of Rheumatism. The poison accumulates and crystallizes. The crystals look like little grains of sugar or of fine white sand. The blood carries them and they increase in size. Then, when it can carry them no longer, it deposits them in a joint—in a bone—anywhere.

The twinge in your leg—the dull ache in your arm on a rainy day—these are the outward signs of the unseen crystals. And the twisted limbs and unspeakable anguish of the sufferer who has allowed his symptoms to go unheeded and unattended for years—these are the evidences of what Rheumatism, neglected, can do. Rheumatism includes lumbago, sciatica, neuralgia, gout—for all these are the results of rheumatic poison in the blood.

Plainly, the first thing to do is to remove the poison. But this is not enough. The FORMATION of the poison must be stopped, so that nature may have a chance to dissolve and eliminate the crystals which have already formed. Unless this is done there can be no cure—no permanent relief.

I searched the whole earth for a specific for Rheumatism—something that I or any physician could feel safe in prescribing—something that could count on not only occasionally, but ALWAYS. For the ravages of Rheumatism are everywhere and genuine relief is rare.

I spent twenty years in experimenting before I felt satisfied that I had a certain remedy for this dread disease,—a remedy which would not only clean out the poison, but one which would stop its formation.

Certain Relief

The secret lay in a wonderful chemical I found in Germany. When I found this chemical, I knew that I could make a Rheumatic cure that would be practically certain. But even then, before I made an announcement—before I was willing to put my name on it—I made more than 2,000 tests! And my failures were but 2 per cent.

This German chemical is not the only ingredient I use in Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure—but it made the remedy possible—made possible an achievement which, I doubt not, could have been made in no other way.

This chemical was very expensive. The duty, too, was high. In all it cost me $4.90 per pound. But what is $4.90 per pound for a REAL remedy for the world's most painful disease?—for a REAL relief from the greatest torture human beings know?

I don't mean that Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure can turn bony joints into flesh again—that is impossible. But it will drive from the blood the poison that causes pain and swelling, and then that is the end of the pain and swelling—the end of the suffering—the end of Rheumatism. That is why I can afford to make this liberal offer—that is why I can afford to spend the FIRST dollar that Rheumatic sufferers, the world over, may learn of my remedy.

Simply Write Me

The offer is open to everyone, everywhere, who has not tried my remedy. But you must write ME for the free dollar package order. I will send you an order on your druggist which he will accept as gladly as he would accept a dollar. He will hand you from his shelves a standard sized package and he will send the bill to me. There are no conditions—no requirements. All that I ask you to do is to write—write today. I will send you my book on Rheumatism beside. It is free. It will help you to understand your case. Address Dr. Shoop, Box 4928, Racine, Wis.

Mild cases are sometimes cured by a single package. On sale at forty thousand drug stores.

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy

MEN ARE IN THE MAJORITY

Statistics Gleaned From Bulletins Just Issued by the Census Bureau.

Men are in the majority in the United States to the extent of 216 in each 10,000 of the population, according to a bulletin issued by the census bureau. In 1890 the excess of males was 242. The divisions of continental United States with the smallest proportion of males are the District of Columbia (47.4 per cent), Massachusetts (48.7 per cent) and Rhode Island (49.1 per cent); those with the largest are Wyoming (62.9 per cent) and Montana (61.6 per cent). A curious divergence of sexes appears in the returns for city and country districts. In the cities having a population of 2,500 or more in 1890 there were 6,929 more males than females; in 1900 this proportion had been reversed and the females in cities of this size were 201,959 in excess. As against this change the excess of 1,519,559 males in the country districts in 1890 became an excess of 1,840,280 in 1900. Among the negroes there are a few more females than males; among the Indians a few more males than females. About five-ninths of the immigrants are males.

The excess of males in the total population is offset to some extent by the longer age of females. In the period from 53 years of age to the end of life the absolute number of females is larger than that of males and also in the period from 16 to 25, although the census experts ascribe the latter superiority to falsified returns rather than to an absolute majority. The death rate of males in the registration area in 1900 was 19 per thousand and that of females was 16.6. The difference in the death rate is least between the ages of 5 and 14 and greatest at the extremes of life. There is a period between the ages of 5 and 21 when the death rate of females is in excess of that of males. In spite of the fact that four-fifths of the childbirths occur between the ages of 20 and 30, the death rate of women at that time is smaller than that of men. In 1900 the median age, the age which exactly divides the total population, was 22.85 years, an increase of nearly two years in the last century. The productive age group in the United States, that part of the population between 15 and 60, comprises nearly three-fifths of the population, a larger proportion than is to be found in most European countries. Nearly one-fourth of the population is less than 10 years of age.

COURTLY CASUAL ACQUAINTANCE

The lady who had just returned from abroad was relating some anecdotes of Germany.

"My friend and I were in the park at Nauheim," she said, "listening to the morning concert. Presently a tall and distinguished-looking German with much urbanity asked us if he might occupy part of our bench, which accommodated four.

"After he had been seated a few moments he pointed out a local beauty, which started a very agreeable conversation.

"This was interrupted by the appearance of a stout woman, who signified her intention of occupying the remaining space on the bench. Immediately our suave German's manners deserted him—he spread himself out—he told the woman that she could not sit with us—that it would make too crowded and warm and that she must find a seat elsewhere.

"We were amazed and tried to compensate for his rudeness by assuring the woman that there was room and that she was welcome. But she did not need our assistance. In vociferous tones she assured the man that she meant to sit there, and she punctuated her remarks by shoving him aside and squeezing herself in. Then she settled down to the noisy enjoyment of a bag of cherries.

"After some groaning and reiterated complaints that it was too warm and crowded, the man resumed his manners and conversation with us.

"One of my stock questions is, where in Germany is the language spoken most purely?" I asked our acquaintance, and he held exciting consultations with the stout woman. She suggested Berlin, and he insisted upon Hanover. A wordy battle ensued. Both talked at once, contradicted each other loudly and gesticulated violently.

"Then the woman left and the man expressed relief in a deep sigh, and gave me one big, broad wink. He again picked up his politeness and said he was sorry he was leaving the next day, as he would enjoy seeing us again. I asked him if he was alone in Nauheim and he replied, in a surprised way: 'Why, no, that lady who was just here is my wife.'"—Detroit Free Press.

THE CHEMIST'S DISCOVERY

The chemist of the South Dakota food commission extracted enough coal tar dye from a bottle of port wine taken from an original package, in the presence of members of the legislature, to dye a brilliant wine color nine square feet of heavy woolen cloth. From a bottle of tomato catsup he took enough dye to color a like amount of woolen cloth. A single bottle of pop produced coloring matter of still greater power.—Minneapolis Journal.

A Helpless Woman.

"My wife's the most helpless creature," growled Cadly; "simply can't do anything without bothing me to help her."

"Yes?"

"Yes. Only last night I had to reach up and get a candle off the sheiff of the pantry for her so she could go down cellar and bring up a scuttle of coal."—Philadelphia Press.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Editor Farmstead: I would like to have the opinion of some of The Blade readers in regard to raising Belgian hares out of doors. Also what is the best food to sow in a yard to be used as a pasture for hares. How is chicory and rape sown for best results? Any information will greatly oblige J., Alliance, O.

Will some reader of The Blade kindly give me information in regard to trout culture—construction of pond, care of fish and feeding?—H., Guys Mills, Pa.

Being a reader of The Blade I would like to ask a few questions. I am plowing a field of four acres which is stiff clay land on a hill, I am plowing it six inches deep, pulling out all the roots I can; no steepness or stones on it. My idea is to seed to oats this spring and seed to grass in the fall. How much grass seed per acre? What kind would be best to use? Tell me all about English Blue Grass. Is it fit for meadow in this part of the country? What kind of fertilizer should use? Would it be best to sow grass seed and leave off the wheat?—K., Grafton, W. Va.

Will you please answer through The Blade the following question. Describe the system of supplying the land with nitrogen by inoculation? To what kind of land is this system best adapted? How can one get the necessary bacteria?—B., Albany, Me.

Address a letter of inquiry to Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

The Inoculation of Land.

Editor Farmstead:—Will you please explain why, if Prof. Moore, of the department of agriculture, discovered the system of cultivating bacteria for inoculating soils—and I have had circulars from the department explaining same—why, I say, under these circumstances, a company can offer for sale nitro-cultures, as I often see advertised? Is not this a humbug? Anyway, why should one buy cultures when we can get them from Washington? —B., Hoult, W. Va.

No official of the government can patent any discovery or invention he may make while in government employ. Prof. Moore is a valued member of the agricultural department, and whatever he may discover or work out while in that employ is considered—and rightly, too—to be the property of the United States. We know nothing of the advertisements to which you refer; they may be all right; but there is no reason why any one should pay money to a private company for the same service which the department of agriculture furnishes free of charge. These advertisements may be all right, their promoters simply seeing a chance to make some money for themselves out of the absurd ignorance of so many farmers as to the work of the department of agriculture. Again, they may be frauds. Any one who wishes to add nitrogen to his land should address a letter of inquiry to the "Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C."

How to Pack Eggs.

Editor Farmstead:—Allow me to tell J., of Moundsville, W. Va., the simplest way in the world to pack eggs for winter use. Take good, clean sawdust and dry in the oven. Use any kind of vessel you please; we use wood. Put enough sawdust in the bottom of the vessel to make the eggs stand up well. Place the eggs little end down in the sawdust as close together as possible, but not quite against the walls. Cover with enough sawdust to hold another layer of eggs, and so on till the vessel is filled—sawdust on top, of course. Wheat bran is better if you have no mice. Set where eggs will not freeze, and I know, by years of experience, that they will keep from September till May. No liquids that we have tried did half so well. Of course the eggs must be fresh to start with. Try it and be convinced.—M., Greencastle Ind.

Dog Distemper.

Editor Farmstead:—In answer to L., of Liberty, Tenn., asking for a cure for dog distemper: Use venice turpentine freely on dog's nose three or four times daily, allowing dog to lick it off. Also, two or three times weekly, give a tablespoonful of lard and coal oil, keeping dry and warm. Five cents' worth of venice turpentine will cure the most serious case.—D., Hood River, Ore

Butter Making.

Editor Farmstead:—I see so much in all the papers asking how to obtain good butter and get it quick and easy, in the winter, and at what temperature. You seldom ever hear this question asked in the summer time. Did it ever occur to you that it means warmth?

I have made butter from a herd of from three to five Jersey cows for the past thirteen or fourteen years. I have no more trouble in zero weather than I do in summer time. My last churning, six minutes. If you use the old way of setting milk in pans, you put as much as one quart of boiling hot water to every four or five quarts of milk when you set it; and say tonight you skim last night's milk and follow the same rule for the morning's milk. Most people let their milk stand too long and it gets bitter. Fill your pans full, deep-setting is best. I like gallon jars better than pans. Always keep the cream well stirred in when skimming when you have enough for a churning (churn as often as every third or fourth day). Set the pail of cream near the stove in the morning and stir often through the day and churn towards night at the temperature of a lower than 65—from that to 70 in the winter, and 62 in summer. If your cream has not come up to that, set the pail in a pan of hot water, hold your thermometer in one hand and stir the cream with the other until it reaches the right mark, and then churn. If your cows are well salted and often, you will have no trouble getting butter quick and good. This was the plan I used when I used pans and jars, but now for eight or ten years, when the butter comes, I draw off the buttermilk and put into the churn a good pail of cold water made strong with salt and wash the butter in this brine while the butter is yet in small granules the size of peas or beans. The salt takes out all the buttermilk and does not change the color like clear water. I use about one ounce of salt to one pound of butter when I take my butter into the bowl.

I have a fine wire strainer I put all my cream through when I put it in the churn. This is not as necessary when you use separator cream, as when you use pans, for then you don't have any dried cream. I use the same strainer

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything or anything in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

The Song of Solomon.

In chapter 1, 5, of the song of Solomon it says: "Look not upon me because I am black." Will you kindly inform us if Solomon was a negro, or an Indian, or a descendant of some other black race?—U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.

There is no book in the Old Testament which has been the subject of more controversy than Canticles, or the Song of Solomon. The majority opinion at the present is that it is a series of ancient Hebrew love-songs. The passage to which you refer is supposed by most investigators, to refer to some one of the many wives of Solomon, who was a negress. There are many critics who assert that it refers to the daughter of Pharaoh, king of Egypt, who was one of the many wives of Solomon. The trouble with this explanation is that the Egyptian race was dark, including the Jews. The passage referred to is evidently the utterance of the woman herself to Solomon. If she was an Egyptian, there would have been no need of her referring to her dark skin, for the Jews were as dark as were the Egyptians. Hence the probabilities are that the passage is the utterance of some black woman, taken into the harem of that multi-polygamist, Solomon.

Capture of Jeff Davis.

J. W., Clay City, Ind.: The bureau finds it absolutely necessary to end, so far as it is concerned, a discussion of the capture of Jeff Davis. Of the many men who took part in that historical incident, few can agree as to details. The many columns that we might print, giving the recollections of the grand old soldiers who took part in the capture, would still leave the subject unsettled in the minds of those who find it impossible to agree. Only the essential facts would remain definitely settled. The bureau will therefore drop the subject, and close its columns to all reference to the matter with the suggestion that "there is glory enough for all."

But this matter has another aspect. Here is an event—the capture of Davis—which took place just 40 years ago. Yet men who were there, on the spot, disagree as to the facts. Why? Because human testimony is limited. It can tell only what the individual saw—and often this is disputed by some one else who was present at the same time. Now, take the statements of the many different writers of the Bible; and, if you please to confine them to narrow limits, of those who wrote the gospels. If men who were on the spot 40 years ago cannot agree on the facts, how can it be possible that men who lived nearly 2,000 years ago can agree on the facts of the life of Jesus and all that is told of the gospels?

Galveston Sea-Wall.

Will you kindly give us a full description of the new sea wall at Galveston, Tex.; the length of time they were in building it, and the kind of material it is composed of?—O. C. M., St. Joseph, Mo.

The Bureau can not spare the space to give a detailed description of the Galveston sea-wall, but will present a few facts which, it is hoped, will give the reader a little rein, enable him to pretty fully appreciate the immensity of this piece of engineering work. The wall was begun in 1902 and completed the latter part of 1904, the contract calling for completion within fifteen months. The wall, at cost, including 150-foot right of way, reached, in round numbers, $1,500,000. The top of the wall is seven and one-half feet above the extreme high water mark of September 1875, the highest ever known except on the 8th of September, 1900, and is 8 feet and three-tenths feet higher than on that unprecedented occasion. A word here concerning this memorable calamity, which awakened the city to the necessity of the wall, will not be out of place. The enormity of the catastrophe of that time will be the wonder of generations. A terrific West Indian hurricane drove the waters of the Gulf of Mexico over the city, destroying 6,000 lives and $17,000,000 worth of property. But to return to a description of the mighty bulwark of the sea, which, between the people and a future similar calamity: The wall is 17,593 feet in length, constructed on a piling foundation driven 43 feet in the ground, below mean low water, with a double thickness of sheet piling on the gulf side. The wall is 16 feet at the base, 10 feet high and 5 feet under the top. The concrete is composed of one part cement, three parts of sand and six parts of crushed granite. At intervals of three and one-half feet there is placed in the concrete one and one-half inch square, corrugated steel reinforcing rods ten feet long. The rip-rap in front of, or on the gulf side, is 27 feet wide and from three to seven feet in thickness, and is composed of granite.

Large Railroad Centers.

Please name in order the five largest railroad centers of the United States.—H. D. H., Salem, O.

Well, the first thing to decide is what is meant by a "railroad center." How is it to be figured? By the number of separate lines of railway that come into a city, or the amount of tonnage that is handled by the railways which enter a city? You can readily see that a half-dozen local railway lines might not, and probably would not, handle as much business as a single great system. Railroads are no longer counted by single lines, but by systems—such as the Vanderbilt system, the Pennsylvania system (which now controls the Baltimore & Ohio system as well), the Union Pacific system, the Southern Pacific system, and so on. So far as the absolute railroad tonnage by cities is concerned, ther are no statistics available, because these railways report by lines and systems, not by cities. To go back to the antiquated and fallacious idea of the number of different tracks that come into a city, Chicago is first, Toledo second, Indianapolis third, and then the choice comes anywhere Pittsburg, Cleveland, New York and Philadelphia. But such an arbitrary mode of distinction is utterly fallacious. It is not the number of different lines of track that radiate from a city, but the volume of business done on them, which measures the real value of any city as a railway center. Get over the greenhorn idea that the number of tracks measures the business, for they do not.

White Elephants.

Please state in your paper whether Barnum ever had a white elephant, as he claimed to have. Kindly give facts concerning white elephant.—R. W. L., Bonifay, Fla.

In 1884 P. T. Barnum purchased of King Theebaw, of Burma, and brought to this country, a white elephant. It stood seven feet and a half high, and the face, ears, front and trunk, fore feet and part of breast were of a light ash color. So-called white elephants are rare and are highly esteemed by some eastern potentates. In Siam, where the animal has become a national symbol, it is considered sacred.

"Adam Bede."

Please give a sketch of the life of the author of Adam Bede. Is the story a true one?—Q. Q.

"Adam Bede," a character in the novel by that name, is said to be in part a portrait of the author's father, who was a carpenter with some knowledge of books. The pen name of the author of the novel is George Eliot—real name, Marian Evans. She was born in Warwickshire, England, Nov. 22, 1819, and died at Chelsea, England, Dec. 22, 1880. Her first literary works was the continuation of a translation of Strauss' "Life of Jesus," commenced by her friend, Mrs. Hennell, and completed by Miss Evans in 1846. In 1851, after a trip abroad, Miss Evans became the subeditor of the Westminister Review. In 1857 she came prominently before the public through the publication of articles entitled, "Scenes from Clerfical Life." It was at this time she assumed the name of George Eliot. When this series of articles ended "Adam Bede," a charming story of English rural life, was begun and soon completed. Its publication attracted widespread attention, and aroused public curiosity as to the author's real name. The secret began to leak out and months before the publication of her second story, "The Mill on the Floss," is was generally known in literary circles that George Eliot was none other than Marian Evans. Other interesting stories followed. Meanwhile the now popular authoress had gained some renown as a poet. In May, 1880, Miss Evans married Mr. John Cross, but died rather suddenly the following December.

The Fifty-Third Congress.

Will you kindly tell me the number of Democrats and the number of Republican members of the house and the senate during President Cleveland's last admniistration. Our school teacher says that congress was Republican. I claim it was Democratic or how could it have passed the Wilson bill—G. N. W., Mendville, Pa.

Certainly your school teacher is wrong. The Fifty-third congress, at the time of the passage of the Wilson tariff bill, was divided politically as follows: Senate—44 Democrats, 38 Republicans, 2 Farmers' Alliance and 1 Independent. House—220 Democrats, 128 Republicans and 8 Populist. It will not be out of place to here refer briefly to the history of the Wilson law. It went into effect August 28, 1894, after preparation of a year. Congress was called in extraordinary session August 7, 1893, for the purpose of repealing the Sherman silver purchasing law. It was the first Democratic congress assembled under a Democratic president since antebellum days. Two weeks after convening the ways and means committee, with Mr. Wilson as chairman, was appointed, and almost immediately began the preparation of the tariff measures. Three weeks were exhausted, and it was not reported until after the holidays, during the regular session beginning in December. For three weeks it was debated in the house and passed that body by a vote of 204 to 140. Seventeen house Democrats voted against the bill. The senate took the measure and, after long debate, changed and passed it by a vote of 39 to 34. It was not until August 13 that the house yielded to the senate bill and accepted it in toto. Two days afterwards the measure went to President Cleveland, but he refused to sign it, and after the lapse of the constitutional ten days it became a law without his approval. Then followed two years of Democratic failure in the management of the country's affairs and the consequent crushing defeat of the Democratic party.

The Mocking Bird.

I have a great anxiety to learn something of the mocking bird, and know of no better place to seek knowledge than of you, through your columns. Will the question bureau.—M. E. C., Corry, Pa.

The mocking bird is a songster of the southern states, and is a celebrated representative of the genus of thrush-like wrens, with a bluish-gray and white plumage. The bird is not strikingly ornamented, but elegantly outlined and tinted. Its habits are very much like those of the thrush and other migratory, insect-eating birds. The mocking bird is a nocturnal songster, whose notes are clear, bold and varied. Its song begins apparently with the rising of the moon. The bird is a clever mimic and has fooled neighbors, and can deceive the ear of the most experienced hunter with its imitations. The bird is hardy and requires only ordinary care and attention to live contentedly for many years in any moderate climate.

The Bureau cannot answer the question as to where these birds may be bought and sold. That is a matter forbidden by the rules.

Lake of the Woods.

Why does the United States claim the narrow strip of land west of the Lake of the Woods? The northern boundary of the United States is 49 degrees. This piece of land is north of 49 degrees.—C. M., Custer, Mich.

The boundary line between Canada and the United States follows the Rainy river to its mouth in the Lake of the Woods, and then proceeds across the lake in such a way as to leave Big Island in Canada, whilst giving most of the Lake of the Woods proper to Minnesota. A little west of the meridian of 95 degrees the boundary strikes due south to meet the parallel of 49 degrees, which is then followed. As a result of this formation of the boundary, the United States has come into possession of the isolated portion of land on the northern shore.

In Early Milling Days.

Please tell us something of the early process of making wheat flour, when and by whom the process of bolting flour was invented.—C., Brush Valley, Pa.

The gristmills of this country have developed with the farms. In 1626 a horse-power mill was built on Manhattan island, and a windmill in New England, near Watertown, about two years later. Wheat has variously been reduced to flour by means of stone crushers, saddle stones and stone mortars. Many of the ancients used saddle stones, the wheat being placed in a concave stone and rubbed with a concave stone rocked backward and forward. Saddle stones were used by all primitive races, and are still in use by many barbarians and half-civilized nations. About the beginning of the Christian era crushers came into use. The upper stone revolved on the lower concave stone. These stones were called querns and were the forerunner of the millstone, which came into use about the fourteenth century. Until the beginning of the seventeenth century wheat milling was simply a crude agricultural industry. Waterwheels and windmills succeeded slaves and oxen as the motive power until about 1830, when the first flour mill was operated by steam. At the present time some mills are operated by electricity. The present roller process of flour making was introduced from Hungary into America. This was about the year 1870. The process consists of the gradual pulverization of the floury portions of the wheat kernel between corrugated and smooth steel rolls and of the purification of the product by means of aspirators, sieves and bolting cloths. Thus milling has advanced from a small industry, necessary to the supply of local demands, to the mammoth commercial enterprises of the present.

Irrigated Lands.

Will you please give a short history through your valuable paper of the government irrigated lands, their locality, price per acre and how they can be obtained?—C. M. T., Corbet, Va.

Surveys have been completed for thirteen great irrigation projects in as many different states, contempalting the reclamation of 1,131,000 acres of desert land at a cost of $31,396,000, or an average of $27.26 per acre. The land thus improved will be sold to the public at that price in ten annual installments and thus the entire amount of money expended will be refunded to the government.

RECLAMATION PROJECTS APPROVED.

State.	Project.	Acreage.	Cost.
Arizona	Salt River	160,000	$ 3,200,000
Arizona	Gila	80,000	2,500,000
Colorado	Uncompahgre	150,000	3,000,000
Idaho	Minidoka	70,000	1,820,000
Montana	Huntley and Fort Buford	40,000	1,200,000
Nebraska	North Platte	30,000	900,000
Nevada	Truckee-Carson	100,000	3,600,000
New Mexico	Hondo	10,000	280,000
N. Dakota	Fort Buford	61,000	1,460,000
Oregon	Malheur	75,000	2,250,000
S. Dakota	Belle Fourche	60,000	1,800,000
Washington	Yakima	180,000	2,500,000
Wyoming	Shoshone	150,000	4,000,000
		1,131,000	$31,396,000

Six of the projects in the above list have been begun; contracts have been let, and thousands of laborers are already employed in Arizona, Colorado, Idaho Nebraska, Nevada and New Mexico. The other propositions will be undertaken as rapidly as possible.

In Nevada work commenced as early as September, 1903, in building a dam in Truckee river to take the flood waters from the mountains and the overflow of Lake Tahoe and dump them into Carson river. Another dam will be built on Carson river to store these waters until they are needed in the dry season, when they will be distributed by means of canals and ditches over an area of about 100,000 acres, mostly desert land belonging to the government, the cost of this improvement will be $2,600,000, and the land thus improved is now subject to homestead entry in tracts of 40, 80, 120 or 160 acres, according to its situation. About 20,000 acres can be cultivated during the coming summer. It is expected that the waters will be turned on in April and settlers may then begin to come promiscuously.

The law allows enough land to each settler to support a family. No cash payments are required; no commutations, but the settler must actually live on it and cultivate it for five years and pay $2.50 an acre each year for ten years, when he will receive a title to the land and own the water appurtenant thereto additional payments. Private land which receives the benefit of the water must pay at the same rate—$2.50 per acre for ten years. After ten payments the owner of the land will have the water rights free of cost for all eternity. The land is good for alfalfa, sugar beets and all the fruits and root crop and fruits of the temperate zone. It is only 12 hours from San Francisco by rail, 50 miles from the capital of Nevada, and is surrounded by mining settlements in every direction.

Down near Phoenix, Arizona, the engineers under Dr. Newell are building one of the greatest dams in the world. It is to be 270 feet high, 210 feet wide, 165 feet thick at the base and 20 feet thick at the top. This enormous structure extends across a narrow gorge where the Salt river has burrowed its way through the mountains, and it will create an artificial lake 32 miles long, five miles wide and 200 feet deep. More than a million dollars has already been spent in preliminary surveys and construction; the foundations for the dam have been laid, and bids for the masonry work will be opened on the 8th of February. The entire cost of this reservoir will be $3,000,000, and it will reclaim an area of 160,000 acres of desert around the capital of Arizona, which is now given over to cactus, sagebrush and tin cans.

In Colorado the Gunnison river flows through a narrow canyon 2,000 feet deep. The water of the Gunnison river, being conducted through this tunnel, will spread over 100,000 acres of desert, which is now worthless, but which will have a value of $300 and $400 an acre as soon as it can be irrigated. The contracts were let October 5. Work was begun last November. The entire cost of the undertaking will be $2,500,000, which the owners of the land thus irrigated will pay in ten years at the rate of $25 an acre in annual installments.

Snake river, in Idaho, is to be harnessed at a cost of $1,830,000 about six miles from the tracks of the Oregon Short Line railroad, near a town called Minidoka. On November 15 work was begun upon an enormous dam 2,000 feet long and 50 feet high, which will back up the water so that it can be brought out into the valley above and given sufficient fall to reclaim about 70,000 acres of public lands. That tract is now a desert without a living thing except sagebrush and cactus, but as soon as water can reach it it will produce anything in the way of plants, trees, fruits and vegetables—anything that will grow in New York state or Ohio. The entire area to be benefited is public land, and it is all open to homestead settlement in tracts of 40, 80, 120 and 160 acres, without cash payment, but it must be paid for at the rate of $2.60 an acre for ten years. There are plans in the geological survey for the extension of this improvement until the Snake river has been made to redeem several hundred thousand acres of desert.

A big dam is being built in the North Platte river at what is known as "The Devil's Gate," about 20 miles above the town of Casper, Wyo., at a cost of $2,500,000, by which about 100,000 acres of desert land in Nebraska can be redeemed. It is mostly public land, open to homestead seekers, and settlers are already going in rapidly. The engineers expect to get water on most of the land within two years at a cost of $25 an acre, which must be paid by the settlers in ten annual installments.

Torpedo Boats and Torpedoes.

Please give some information concerning torpedo boats and submarine mines.—W. J., Newton, N. C.

The torpedo boats of the present day are 160 feet long and are capable of a speed of 28 knots an hour. They are built entirely of steel, the plates varying from 1-16 to ¾ of an inch in thickness. The Whitehead torpedo, which takes its name from the inventor, Mr. Whitehead, an engineer at Fiume, Austria, is used by all the navies of the world. This torpedo consists of a cylindrical steel flask, to the forward end of which is attached a pointed or conical head containing the explosive, and to the after end is fastened the metal casing carrying the engines, propellers and operating mechanism. The modern torpedoes are about 16½ feet in length, and weigh about 1,250 pounds. They cost between $3,000 and $4,000. The torpedo is projected into the water from a tube. The impulse for this is obtained by the explosion of several ounces of powder in the rear of the tube, or by utilizing a reservoir of compressed air. As the torpedo leaves the tube a latch trips a valve in it and admits air to the engines. It plunges into the water at a speed of 25 to 30 feet per second and at once comes under the influence of its own motive power and guiding mechanism. The torpedo can be adjusted before firing so that the engines will stop at any given distance from the starting point and it then sinks to the bottom or rises to the surface, as desired. It can be made to run along the surface of the water or at any desired depth less than 20 feet beneath the surface. A steering device keeps it on a straight course, or it can be made to turn through any angle to the right or left after entering the water, and then pursue a straight course. A submarine mine is a torpedo that is fixed in the water, without which the fortifications of no seaport are regarded as complete.

Miscellaneous.

C. F. L., Leading Creek, W. Va.: Greek Catholics, while they are subject to the see of Rome in faith and morals, differ from the Roman Catholics in matters of discipline, ritual, etc.

D. M. C., New Lebanon, Pa.: Reply to your question would necessarily be a simple matter of opinion.

W. B. M., Cromwell, Ind.: Why not write to the paper you name for information you desire?

B. A. E., Rockwell, N. C.: You should submit your question to the postoffice department, Washington, D. C.

H. C. S., McClure, Pa.: See no reason why your nomination was not all right. Question is not of sufficient general interest for discussion.

Z. E. W., Auburn, W. Va.: Address can not be given in the bureau; neither are we allowed to give information concerning stamps or coins. Read the rules.

E. E. H., Roaring Branch, Pa.: Cannot answer your questions.

L. T., Mt. Vernon, Ill.: General G. H. Thomas died at San Francisco, Cal., March 28, 1870. Story your refer to is absurd.

H. R., Spencer, W. Va.: Your question is not of sufficient general interest to justify the space a reply would require.

T. B. W., Onondago, Mich.: Cannot answer your question. See the rules.

M. R., Springville, N. Y.: We know nothing about it.

C. M. C., Syracuse, Ind.: Give "o" short sound as in "odd."

J. H. B., Battle Creek, Mich.: A patent gives the man holding it exclusive right to manufacture, use and sell.

A. B. W., Van Wert, Ia.: You ought to be able to get the information in your own state. We have no means by which we can get it.

A. K. P., Junior, W. Va.: Inquire of your nearest newsdealer.

F. S., Mayville, Mich.: George Dewey is technically the commander of the United States navy. The office of admiral was revived to fittingly honor him for his victory at Manila bay. The President is commander-in-chief of the army and navy by virtue of his office.

A. C., Big Indian, N. Y.: China never secured any territory from Japan. Manchuria has an estimated area of 363,610 square miles.

J. H. L., Odd Raleigh, W. Va.: Can give you no information concerning the book.

A. J. C., Dayton, Wash.: Port Arthur is in the hands of the Japanese army, probably to remain indefinitely. What will eventually become of it is problematical, depending upon the fortunes of war.

C. B. R., South Shore, Minn.: Read the rules at the head of bureau.

W. W. C., Leopold, W. Va.: Nobody can tell what the critics would decide, and in any event would not agree.

O. D., Terre Haute, Ind.: The government of the Confederate states was formed at Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 9, 1861.

A. C., Newark, Ill.: Princess Louise deserted her husband and family and eloped with a man from whom she has since become separated.

M. C. B., Content, Tenn.: Look it up in a dictionary.

J. S., Dayton, Wash.: Cannot give address through the bureau.

E. F. F., Auburn, Ark.: It would sercrely tax the capacity of Bureau space to answer your questions.

W. C. H., Midkiff, W. Va.: The Siberian railroad covers a distance of about 6,000 miles. It reaches nearly all important points in Manchuria.

G. M. R., Weed, N. M.: Thomas Jefferson died July 4, 1826. He is referred to as "immortal" for the reason that he is regarded worthy of being remembered and respected indefinitely.

W. M. K., Irondale, O.: Your letter of recommendation and kindly criticism is noted with appreciation. If you will refer to rules you will observe that the questions to which you take exception have been eliminated from the Bureau.

E. A. A., Crossville, Ill.: You have been misled. There is no reward for the work you mention.

C. B., Sickles, Okla.. We cannot undertake to give the law to which you refer. Consult an attorney.

J. H., Chatham Run, Pa.: You have made a good argument. The Bureau cannot discuss this question. See rules.

M. D., Louisiana, Mo.: From your description and drawing we are unable to give you name of shield.

J. L. H., Fletcher, O.: We believe you have the wrong conception of the word "deist." The Bureau, however, was thankful to receive your kindly-disposed letter, which contained references to that great and good man Lincoln. The Bureau did not dispute his possession of a kindly heart and admirable religious qualities. But as the Bureau is now closed to questions of that character we cannot enter further into the subject.

H. M. N., Boone, N. C.: To answer your question would be a simple matter of opinion. This department is for facts.

C. E. P., Pittsfield, Pa.: The Bureau is not allowed to give any information in regard to stamps.

J. F. H., Fanlight, W. Va.: Your question is not of sufficient general interest for discussion.

J. L. P., Sharon, Kan.: Know of no such law. Write to the pension department at Washington, D. C.

S. M. S., Laingsburg, Mich.: Because of his wisdom and scholarly attainments.

W. M. D., Sanborn, N. Y.: We cannot tell you.

F. H., Fayette, Idaho: The governor has the right to refuse to issue requisition papers. In the case you refer to the governor is of the opinion that an injustice would be done the accused.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: A woman may use her husband's given name if she desires. It is a matter of taste. Most women at the present time use their husband's name. It is the form preferred. Custom regulates the matter largely.

E. W. W., Harrisburg, Ill.: You failed to give your full name. See the rules.

J. B., Gravity, Ia.: Your question is not a proper one for discussion in these columns.

E. W., Ottumwa, Ia.: Madame Devere was sentenced to the Ohio penitentiary for forgery. The belief is that Mrs. Chadwick and Madame Devere are the same.

H. H. S., Conesville, O.: The story you relate isn't worthy of belief. Probably a trick of the imagination.

J. R. G., Storm Lake, Ia.: To answer your question intelligently would require too much Bureau space, and would not be of general interest to Blade readers.

W. H. G., Corunna, Ind.: Senator Dillingham a few days ago introduced a bill directing that the name of Esther A. Damon, widow of Noah Damon, late of Massachusetts troops, revolutionary war, be placed on the pension roll at the rate of $24 a month. The senator stated that Mrs. Damon was the last surviving widow of the revolutionary war and was in need of the pension. That is all the information we have.

G. M. R., Dayton, Ind.: Are you not mistaken with reference to the name? We know of no author of an English grammar of that name.

J. A. A., Kanawha Station, W. Va.: Question is too technical. Can you not find some intelligent man of practical experience who will give you the information you want?

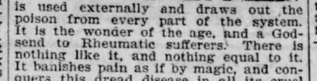
RHEUMATISM

Wonderful New External Remedy Curing Thousands. Any Rheumatic Sufferer May Try It Without Cost.

Send Your Address and Get A Dollar's Worth FREE.

I have a sure, quick and lasting cure for Rheumatism. I cure it by means of Vibro Discs, a wonderful new appliance which

is used externally and draws out the poison from every part of the system. It is the wonder of the age, and a God-send to Rheumatic sufferers. There is nothing like it, and nothing equal to it. It banishes pain as if by magic, and conquers this dread disease in all its cruel forms and stages. It is safe, simple and convenient for home use and roots out the acid venom so thoroughly that no relapse or fresh attack can occur. Prove these claims yourself by testing the remedy at



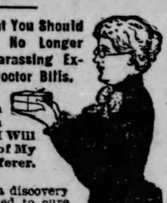
my expense. I will send you, absolutely free, four of these Vibro Discs—a full dollar's worth—if you simply send me your name and adress. This is an absolute gift, and I shall neither ask nor accept pay for it now or in the future. Can you afford to continue in pain and misery when you can get this marvelous new and guaranteed treatment simply for the asking? Write me today and I will send you the treatment at once and with it an elegant illustrated book on Rheumatism, all free and prepaid. Don't send any money—not even a postage stamp—but send your name and address THIS VERY DAY.

PROF. S. M. WATSON, Dept. 118, Battle Creek, Mich.

I Cure Women

OF FEMALE DISEASE AND PILES

I Will Cure You So That You Should Stay Cured—Women No Longer Need Submit to Embarassing Examinations and Big Doctor Bills.



To Show Good Faith and to Prove to You That I Can Cure You I Will Send Free a Package of My Remedy to Every Sufferer.

I hold the secret of a discovery which has seldom failed to cure women of piles or female weakness. Failing of the womb, painful menstrual periods, leucorrhea, granulation, ulceration, etc., are very readily cured by my treatment.

I now offer this priceless secret to the women of America, believing that it will effect a cure in almost any case, no matter how long you have suffered or how many doctors have failed.

I do not ask any sufferer to take my unsupported word for this, so will send you some of the medicine free. If you will send me your name and address I will mail you a trial package absolutely free, which will show you that you can be cured. Do not suffer another day but just sit down and write me for it right now.

Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box No. 107, Kokomo, Ind.

I CURED MY RUPTURE

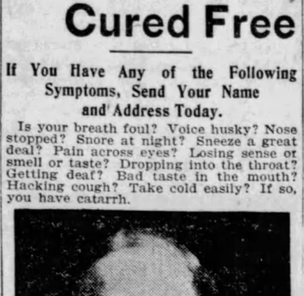
I Will Show You How To Cure Yours FREE.

I was helpless and bed-ridden for years from a double rupture. No truss could hold. Doctors said I would die if not operated on. I fooled them all and cured myself by a simple discovery. I will send the cure free by mail if you write for it. It cured me and has since cured thousands. It will cure you. Write today. Capt. W. A. Collings, Box 688, Watertown, N. Y.

Catarrh Cured Free

If You Have Any of the Following Symptoms, Send Your Name and Address Today.

Is your breath foul? Voice husky? Nose stopped? Snore at night? Sneeze a great deal? Pain across eyes? Losing sense of smell or taste? Dropping into the throat? Getting deaf? Bad taste in the mouth? Hacking cough? Take cold easily? If so, you have catarrh.



C. E. GAUSS,
Discoverer of This Grand Cure.

In order to prove to all who are suffering from this dangerous and loathsome disease that Gauss' Catarrh Cure will actually cure any case of catarrh quickly, I will send a trial package by mail free of all cost. Send us your name and address today and the treatment will be sent you by return mail. Try it. It will positively cure so that you will be welcomed instead of shunned by your friends. Write today, you may forget it tomorrow. C. E. Gauss, 3265 Main St., Marshall, Mich.

GRATITUDE OF A RATTLER

The Ventilation club, of Trenton, was seated around the same old stove in the same old cigar store, discussing the inauguration, the bill for the abolition of the mosquito and other heavy topics, when Frank Sprague entered and took a seat in the past master's chair.

"I tell you what it is, boys," said he, "it always pays to be kind to dumb animals, and when I see a man kicking a poor little innocent dog I feel like raising the tariff on corn cure."

"Joined the S. P. C. A.?" demanded the regulars.

"No," returned Frank, "but I'm a friend of the animals just the same. Why, even a rattlesnake has a kind heart and will do you a good turn if you don't soak him before he has an opportunity to display the true brotherly feeling.

"A friend of mine down at Manahawkin was walking through the pines one day, when he heard a sudden rattle, and, looking ahead, saw an immense snake coiled up in the path ahead of him. He was about to pulverize the reptile with a hickory cudgel that he carried, but on second though said: 'No, snakey, I won't hurt you; you were square enough to warn me to get out of the way, and I haven't got the heart to put you in the post-mortem class.' Tears of appreciation came into the rattler's eyes, and I verily believe that the fellow would patted him on the head the snake would have licked him on the hands like a dog.

"Does that prove that the snake had a kind heart?" interrupted one of the regulars.

"You just switch yourself on to the side track until I get done drilling, please," rejoined Frank. "My friend hadn't gone ten feet when he tripped over the root of a tree and sprained his ankle so badly that he could neither walk nor crawl, and since he was too far from the main road to make his voice heard, it looked like a case of lying out in the wood all night, a prey to the swarms of mosquitoes, which are no small-sized canary birds down around Manahawkin.

"Now, what did that snake do when he saw the predicament my friend was in but take a sneak through the bushes and hustle out to the main road. Here he took up his position and patiently waited until he saw a farmer coming with a two-horse team. When the farmer drew near the snake began to swing his tail, and such a rattling you never heard except when all of you yaps get to talking at the same time.

"Seizing a standard from the wagon, the farmer jumped down to do damage to the snake, but that rattler was wise. He crawled off and curled at intervals, and in this way drew the farmer on until they reached the spot where my friend lay.

"The rest was easy, and the injured man was helped to the farmer's wagon, but I want to tell you fellows right here that it is not every snake that would take the chance of sacrificing his own life to save that of a friend."

The crowd looked at Frank in astonishment, and carefully watched him when he bit off the next chew of tobacco.

But he didn't choke.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A CURE FOR ASTHMA.

Asthma sufferers need no longer leave home and business in order to be cured. Nature has produced a vegetable remedy that will permanently cure Asthma and all diseases of the lungs and bronchial tubes. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases (with a record of 90 per cent. permanently cured), and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all sufferers from Asthma, Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis and nervous diseases, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail. Address with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noyes, 847 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

DREW THE LINE AT CLOTHES

I was standing in a downtown cafe this morning when a man entered, who was an intelligent looking fellow but from his appearance evidently in hard luck. His trousers were very shabby, his shirt and neckwear were in very poor condition and his coat was also torn. He walked up to the bar and said:

"The usual observer would imagine that I am a bum, but I assure you, my kind friends, that I am not. One of the attributes of genius is the lack of money. I am a genius and also lack money. It is a peculiar thing how some men can earn a great deal of money and some cannot.

"If I were in your place and you were in mine," he continued, addressing the bartender, "do you know what I would do?"

"No, I do not," returned the bartender. "What would you do?"

"I would ask you to have a drink," said the genius.

The bartender laughed but good naturedly invited him to have one. After he had taken the liquor he said:

"Do you know what I would further do if I were you and you were me?"

"No, what's next?" asked the mixer of drinks.

"I would feel sorry that you had to wear such a dirty shirt and collar, and I would see if I couldn't find something for you among my old clothes."

"That's enough," said the bartender. "We sell drinks here, but the clothing store is on the other side of the street."

The genius looked sad, but left the place, and when I saw him last he was standing on the corner of Broadway and State street, telling some of his philosophy to a poor pedestrian.—Albany Journal.

MUNICIPAL PRIDE.

We're waitin' fur the paper down to Pohick on the crick.
We're wanting' all the news, an' we are wantin' of it quick.
We used to feel some jealous of the cities far away,
Of Berlin and Vienna and of Paris bright and gay.
But these doin's in St. Petersburg are causin' us to find
A heap of consolation in a calm, contented mind.
And we've just about concluded that we're luckier by far
To have a constable around, instead of any czar.
We don't have any rifles to be shootin' at a mob.
A shotgun loaded up for ducks will do the average job
That comes along demandin' an artillery display.
An' some of us don't think much of duck-shootin', anyway.
We don't have any bullyvards nor architecture great,
An' no royal equipages rollin' round in splendid state.
But fur solid peace and comfort—well, we think we've learned the trick,
An' we're rely glad we're living down to Pohick on the crick.
—Washington Star.

A Reliable Heart Cure.

Alice A. Wetmore, Box 67, Norwich, Conn., says if any sufferer from Heart Disease will write her, she will, without charge, direct them to the perfect cure she used.

The Sunday School.

WHEN MEN FIND THEIR LEVEL.

The International Sunday School Lesson for February 12 is "The Second Miracle in Cana." John iv:43-54.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Kipling's "Ship That Found Herself" came to that knowledge in the storm. Trouble tests; it is the acid which proves whether one's metal be gold or mere brass. Before the presence of a real sorrow all artificial distinctions among men flee away. The king at his son's bier is no longer a king, but only an anguished father.

The nobleman who figures centrally in the story which is today's Sunday school lesson moved in another world from Jesus. He was "in society;" Jesus was beyond the pale, with the other poor people. The humble rabbi would doubtless not have been a welcome guest at this high official's residence. Between the two was an insuperable social barrier; and it would have been an insult to the nobleman to ask which one of the two was the greater.

But when trouble came, and when he was face to face with an elemental grief, such a passion as moved in the breast of a father in the stone age, the nobleman was forced to take his place as a suppliant at the feet of Jesus. Then the men found their respective levels, and it was the great one who was looking upward. For all his hope for the health of his son lay in the compassion of this wonder-working Teacher. Men get along pretty well in the serene days without religion, and they even affect to look down upon the preacher; but when death comes knocking at the door of their homes they send for the man of God in a hurry. As epigrammatist has put it, "Some men have to be thrown flat on their backs before they will look up to heaven."

The Really Great Questions.

The President of the United States, who is famous as a preacher, has recently pointed out that the real "living issues" are not those which concern the tariff, the trusts, international treaties and like questions of statecraft; but that they are rather those problems which concern the home, the family and the moral character of the individual. If a man's wife is lying at the point of death he cares little whether a high or low tariff is in effect. The conduct of a first-born son who is inclined to be wild, the progress of an only daughter at school, the cunning ways of a new child or grandchild—these are matters of greater moment to a man than any of the business deals to which he devotes his days.

What did Herod's chief steward care about his title or position of honors, while his boy suffered? The one profoundly interesting subject in all the world to him was the son's health. Nothing else counted in his sight just then. And it was in this intensely human attitude that he approached Jesus for succor. The Master would not have cared about any question of title or property; but he could not resist the appeal of a needy spirit. For it is as such that men have access to God; not as kings and lords and aristocrats and plutocrats, but simply as living souls craving help.

The Briefest Biography.

Peter condensed the biography of Jesus into five words—"Who went about doing good." Service was his life mission. He could not resist an appeal to help people. This father found the softest side of the Master when he came supplicating assistance.

We are nearer to God in our need than in our self-sufficiency. The publican's prayer for help is heard while the Pharisee's boast of self-sufficiency is wasted. The best possible credentials for approaching God is an consciousness of necessity and helplessness.

So great was this father's sense of urgent need that he came up from the city of Capernaum, where his home was, to the town of Cana, when he found that Jesus was there. The story of the first miracle at Cana, when the water was made wine, was undoubtedly familiar to him, and he knew that only such supernatural power as was then displayed could save his little one who lay at the point of death. He did not wait for Jesus to come to Capernaum, he fulfilled the first condition of a miracle by doing everything in his own power to bring about the desired result. Official etiquette might have required that he send a servant with a message to the Healer to come down; but parental love could not wait upon the ways of ceremony. Indeed, in his insistent request that Jesus should come down to Capernaum at once we see the selfishness of sorrow; he had not thought of the possible weariness of Jesus, or anything else than his own great need which he believed the Master could supply. Patients show small consideration for doctors.

The World's Great Need.

The story is altogether a lesson in faith. That is why it is told. With all his shortcomings the nobleman really believed Christ. He had that genius for faith in which is the deepest quality of rare spirits. The cynicism of ancient Rome, which likewise curses our own time, had not blighted him, or else its veneer had been swept away by the torrent of his grief. The nobleman displayed that which the Son of Man says he will seek in the earth when he returns again—faith.

It is pointed out that much of the culture of our day runs to shallow cynicism. The average man of the world is inclined to scoff at piety, at honor, at innocence, at virtue. He does not believe in people. He does not believe in himself. He thinks he is wiser than he was in his trustful boyhood days, and counts himself vastly superior to the humble folk who still hold to an old-fashioned God and to the old-fashioned virtues. Yet he will admit that he finds little in life to enjoy; his unbelief gives him no happiness; his world weariness has turned to ashes all the sweet fruits that he put to his lips. Pity him, and all like him, who have lost that priceless treasure, a capacity for faith. To live at all in happiness we must trust; better death than total unbelief in men and God.

The Fire in Wales.

What the father asked was nothing less than life itself. It was a daring request. But it was justified. For this Man had life to give. That was His mission—"I am come that ye might have life." The distressed father asked greatly, and greatly was he rewarded. For he accepted in confidence the simple assurance, "Go thy way; thy son liveth." True, there was twenty-five miles between Physician and patient, and the like of this wonder had never been known before. Nevertheless, he believed, and it was

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

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PREMIUM WATCH.

We have awarded the January premium watch to D. J. Alexander, Linn, W. Va., for the largest club of subscribers, 121 names.

THE FARM VERSUS THE TOWN

According to figures published by the American Agriculturalist, the value of the farm crops of the country, at the farms, in 1904, was $3,278,000,000, while in 1896 it was only $1,820,000,000. The remarkable feature of this showing is that the production has increased in quantity very little in the past ten years so far as staple crops are concerned, except in the one item of cotton; yet the value has almost doubled in that time.

In 1896 farm products of all kinds brought small prices on the market. The farmers were raising big crops but were getting little money for them. Then came the election of Mr. McKinley to the presidency, confidence was restored throughout the business world, mills and factories became busy, idle men went to work, consumers had more money to spend because they earned more, and the law of supply and demand sent the price of products of the farm upwards until last year, with scarcely any increase in production the cash value was almost double that of 1896.

This fact should cause many young men to stop and consider before leaving the farm to hunt work in cities and towns, for the increase in the price of labor in the city has not been in the same proportion by any means as has been the increase in the price of farm products. While the town and city have their advantages the country can show fully as many or more and they are advantages which deserve the most favorable consideration.

A POOR REFORM MEASURE.

Since the Russian people manifested an unmistakable desire to have a constitution, the czar and his advisers have been busy cudgeling their brains to give them "something equally as good." One of the things that is now proposed is the revival of the "zemsky sobor." What is it? It is a land assembly, which existed under the Romanoffs, and was representative of the more intelligent and wealthy elements of the empire. Composed of representatives of the nobility, clergy, merchants' guilds and citizens of the urban districts, the sobor possessed some influence. When it was desired to convene the body, an imperial mandate was issued to the governors of the provinces, ordering them to provide for the election of one or two representatives of each of the classes composing the sobor. The provincial governors then notified the leading members of the various classes, who proceeded to choose from among themselves the persons they deemed most capable to accept them. These delegates proceeded to the capital, where they were addressed by the czar, and were permitted to discuss the plans he proposed, to petition for amendments to legislative measures, to ratify or criticise the governmental policies, or to call for action upon new subjects.

The sobor is called together only at the instance of the czar, however, and may therefore go out of existence at any time, if he so chooses. This was what happened under Peter the Great, and the institution has not existed since his time. Under these uncertain conditions, the people would have no assurance of an opportunity to be heard, except when the czar took the initiative. It looks like a mere makeshift of reform, revived to quiet present disorders, and not intended to be of permanent benefit to the people. As a substitute for a constitution it is certainly not alluring.

ONE, OR TWO, STATES.

Both Arizona and New Mexico object—or at least the remonstrances presented to Congress make it appear that the people of influence in both territories object—to the union of the two and their admission as one state. Many of the objections made are sentimental, and of no real weight. Then, too, they conveniently gloss over the fact that by act of congress, September 9, 1850, the area now embraced in New Mexico and Arizona, and including portions of what are now Colorado and Nevada, was organized as one territory, with the name of New Mexico. Arizona was not set off as a separate territory until in 1863.

The most important reason why the two territories should be united into one state is that such a vast proportion of the area of both consists of high tablelands, with a very small rainfall. Hence it is impossible that they should ever support an agricultural population. Irrigation is impossible for the most of this table-land, because the few rivers flow in narrow valleys, hundreds of feet below the area which needs irrigation. The first requisite for the growth of a new country is its agricultural possibilities, and, aside from the few river valleys which, in the aggregate form but a very small proportion of the total area, there is no such possibility in either territory.

The report comes from Washington that the opposition to the admission of Arizona and New Mexico as one state really centers about the two great railway corporations, which dominate the transportation, and therefore the politics, of the two territories. These are the Southern Pacific and the Santa Fe. If those two corporations wish to do so at any time, they can set on foot a wide spread agitation along any line they may desire. For the business men are absolutely dependent upon them, and no local merchant or shipper dare interpose an objection to what his railway desires.

Now, if these railroads can have Arizona and New Mexico admitted as separate states, they can be sure of four United States Senators bound up to their interests, and at least two Representatives. These would be against anything that would hasten the completion of the Panama canal. They would be that many added to the forces, especially in the Senate, which are controlled by the transcontinental railways. There is here the strongest political reason for the union of the two territories into one state. True, the two Senators from that state would probably be advocates of the railway interests; but two is only half of four.

THE WAR SITUATION.

A summary of the week's war news, confirmed and unconfirmed, presents a gloomy aspect for Russia. One of the latest rumors is to the effect that General Kuropatkin is sick and wants to be relieved of the very disagreeable task of trying to win battles against the overpowering Japanese. Although this report lacks verification, there is little reason to doubt that there is strife within the Russian army. Coupled with the Kuropatkin story is one that General Grippenberg has resigned his command of the Second army, and that General Linevitch is to assume command of the First army, in place of Kuropatkin.

Back of all these rumors is the shadow of inglorious defeat at Heikoutai and along the Hun rived, from the 25th to the 29th of January. Here stands the record of 13,000 Russian casualties. That this victory was emphatically on the side of the Japanese is beyond dispute, but far more significant than the number of casualties is the failure of Kuropatkin's plan, which was to turn the Japanese left. This work was intrusted to General Grippenberg, and was to be an imitation of the Japanese; but while it worked well for the Mikado's army, the result was an utter failure for the Russians. That which looked simple when executed by the Japanese, became an impossible task for the Russians to accomplish.

This failure does not mean merely the loss of a battle, but the defeat of a cherished plan, under a reorganized army, of which a great deal was expected. Now the commanding generals are in dissension. Grippenberg accuses Kuropatkin of not sending him reinforcements during his attack and of failing to engage the Japanese elsewhere along the line. But it matters not who is to blame. The important thing is that the Russian army has again demonstrated its utter inability to combat successfully against the enemy, once more leaving the Russian government face to face with a discouraging situation.

FREIGHT RATE MAKING.

It is morally certain that the House will pass some sort of a freight rate making bill. The country demands it. The interstate commission, with the limited authority that it now possesses, does not meet the issue. Discriminations against the small shipper have been so numerous and flagrant, that there is a universal cry for a more stringent law. Many of the railroad companies are practically at the mercy of the big industrial combinations and will welcome a remedy for the growing evil.

But there is a wide difference of opinion as to what will constitute a remedy. The proposition to confer rate-making power on the interstate commerce commission is disapproved in many quarters. The New York Chahber of Commerce, at a meeting last week, declared it to be a "fundamental departure in governmental administration, the success of which is at least problematical and fraught with great danger." Others profess to see in it a long step in the direction of government ownership.

But some of the strongest advocates of the Esch-Townsend bill, which has been made the rule for debate in the House tomorrow, and which is a compromise of the Hepburn bill, have given the subject a good deal of consideration, and unhesitatingly pronounce the fears of the alarmists unfounded. While they admit that the scheme is a "fundamental departure," they point to the evils that exist under the present demoralizing system of rate making as showing the need of drastic treatment. To be sure, much depends upon the character of the commissioners. They must be men who will consider the interests of the railroads as well as the interests of the shippers. The rates must be adjusted with utmost fairness to each. But, under the Esch-Townsend bill, the commission is not clothed with absolute authority. A transportation court is provided, and this court reviews all rates to which there is objection, and makes such corrections as the evidence may, in justice, demand.

As to the professed fears of those who are opposed to government ownership, Massachusetts has a railroad commission, clothed with extraordinary powers in the granting of franchises and other matters pertaining to transportation, yet it is believed that the excellent results accomplished are the surest safeguard against any attempt to extreme socialistic measures. By the same token, it is maintained that if Congress succeeds in enacting a rate-making law, just to the shipper and equitable to the railroads, the government ownership propograndists will receive very little encouragement. Whereas, if present abuses are not corrected there is no telling to what lengths an outraged public will go, in visiting its vengeance on the offending corporations.

IS KANSAS GOING MAD?

If the crazy men in the Kansas legislature can muster enough votes to commit the state to the proposition to build an oil refinery, that state will have taken a step in the direction of Socialism far in advance of any other commonwealth in this country. Millions will be required to make the enterprise even practical, and these millions must be borrowed.

It is an alluring picture. There are millions in the business for private capital. The great Standard Oil company has paid out to stockholders in the shape of profits many times the value of its capital stock and a share is today worth a small fortune. It would seem, therefore, at first blush, that, provided one can get the crude oil, the matter of converting it into millions of dollars would be an easy task.

But the Standard has been doing business for a long time. It started in a small way and has developed to its present mammoth proportions by hard knocks. It has an army of intelligent employes, who have been gathered from all parts of the world and selected for their ability. Its operations extend in every direction until it has a monopoly of the trade. It controls patents for refining the oil and for commercializing the by-products that are not available to any other concern.

The people of Kansas will bump up against obstacles from the start. Granted that the taxpayers are led into the seductive paths of public ownership by the specious claims of the demagogues, the enterprise will be a long way from successful operation. Wild cat property will be unloaded by patriotic citizens even as unproductive gas lands were unloaded on the people of Toledo. And if, by a stroke of good fortune, the state should get an ample supply of crude oil, the question of refining it in a manner as economical as the Standard Oil Co. has learned to refine it through decades of experiment, will not be found an easy one. And if by another lucky turn the state should successfully pass through this stage of the business, then comes another problem, that of converting the product into dollars and cents. Suppose the Standard, as soon as the Kansas plant is in good running order, should lower the price to a point where there would be no profit in handling refined oil, the taxpayers would find themselves loaded with a weight of debt and little to show for it. The Standard could maintain such a warfare for years, but how about Kansas? Yet this is not an impossible situation, nor according to many people an immoral one. If the state can go into the business, it can, with equal consistency, buy lands and compete with the farmers in raising products of the soil, or buy stores and compete with the merchants in bartering dry goods and groceries. And the farmers and merchants would consider almost any act justifiable that would remove the unhealthy competition.

Fortunately there are a good many sensible people in the state who are vigorously opposing the proposition, and they may be able to head off the crazy element before it is too late. As it is, the agitation has already worked harm. Considerable capital has withdrawn from the state and small operators who were engaged with the drill, have pulled out their tools and left for more promising fields. They don't relish the idea of state ownership or of participating in the fight that is bound to grow out of the discussion.

WORRY ENDED IN DEATH.

A volume of sermons might be written on C. T. Beckwith, president of the defunct Citizens' Ntional bank of Oberlin, who died last night. From the time of his arrest for complicity in the Chadwick muddle, the bank president's health, failed and he actually worried himself to death.

There will be no widespread sympathy for the unfortunate man. He was duped by a designing woman, business sense apparently left him, the bank was ruined and many depositors lost their life-time savings. Whatever may have been President Beckwith's motives, they were unworthy from a business standpoint, and he reaped the wages of sin—death.

It will be interesting to note the effect of Beckwith's demise on the trial of the Chadwick woman which is scheduled for this month. The Oberlin banker was expected to be the star witness for the prosecution, and now that he is dead and she cannot be confronted with his testimony, the belief is that it will be difficult to convict her.

TOO FEW MINOR COINS.

Basing the estimate on figures from the United States treasury, it is stated that at the beginning of the year the general stock of subsidiary coins—fifty-cent pieces, quarters and dimes—was $112,171,494. The amount of minor coins—nickels and cents—was less than $34,518,525. There is, however, no way of keeping accurate track of the minor coins as they are seldom deposited in banks, and the average may be much less than here given. It is a matter of fact that there are too few minor coins in existence, the supply being insufficient to meet demands of the country.

A report from Washington says that with an estimated population of the United States of 82,562,000, the circulation of minor coin per capita is 30 cents. It is a similar story with subsidary silver. The situation may ultimately induce Congress to take action providing for a larger number of minor coins.

CRITICISM OF THE PRESIDENT

The New York Sun assumes that the President has blundered in his negotiations with Santo Domingo, because it has "inside information" that this government is already in control of at least one or two ports. Several senators, too, who lay awake nights in their zeal to conjure up something that can be used against the President, thought they saw in the proctocol a bogie and they began to whisper that the President had exceeded his authority and should be impeached. They started an investigation but encountered an obstacle at the very outset.

The truth of the matter is, Dillingham was either heedless or ignorant when he drew the original agreement, for he failed to make any provision for senatorial ratification. As soon as Secretary Hay read the document, he noted the fatal omission and sent it back for correction. As the agreement now stand, it is nothing more than a proctocol and becomes a treaty only after the senate has stamped it with approval.

It is a fact that Uncle Sam has meanwhile taken charge of one or more ports, as he could have done with Santo Domingo's consent, even without a treaty. Under the arbitration award, the island is indebted to this country for $4,500,000 and we have a right to collect this amount in any honorable way.

When the carping senators learned the truth of the affair, they were willing enough to let the matter drop, and possibly the Sun has been led into the same error, for it has hitherto shown a disposition to treat the President fairly, although it is charged with being the mouthpiece of those who are now vigorously fighting all attempts to pass a railway rate bill.

As to the merits or demerits of the proposed treaty they are proper subjects for discussion and quite distinct from the suggestion that the President has exceeded his executive authority.

BATTLE OF THE HUN RIVER.

The first news that St. Petersburg received from the front concerning Kuropatkin's attempt to turn the flank of the Japanese army was most reassuring. It was announced that he had captured a couple of villages, killed a good many of the enemy and seized valuable stores. Gradually the truth is reaching the great outside world, and it is evident now that the engagement, which, was at first heralded as little more than a sortie, was really a battle of huge proportions.

The Russians aimed to capture the hamlet of Sandapas, which the Japs had strongly fortified. The bombardment opened on January 25, and was prosecuted with great vigor for several days. Indeed, fighting may still be in progress. The Russians brought their heaviest guns to bear on the Japanese earthworks, but failed to make an impression. The attack was not only repelled, but the Japs poured so murderous a fire upon the foe that the number of Russian dead is variously estimated at from 14,000 to 20,000 men.

Hence the battle is one of the most disastrous of the year. Why Kuropatkin risked it is a mere matter of conjecture, although there is reason for thinking that it was inspired from St. Petersburg, in the hope that a victory at the front would allay, in a measure, the internal dissensions that are at this moment causing the czar more worry than are the Japs themselves.

The engagement only adds to the embarrassment of the Russian position. Matters were bad enough before. All is not harmony in the ranks of Kuropatkin's army, and every reverse swells the mutiny. Unless the Russians make head way soon against the foe, the gigantic forces of the czar are likely to be utterly demoralized.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AND THE DEMOCRATS

It has been almost without precedent in the political history of the United States that the opposition minority in Congress has formally endorsed the President's course on a leading matter of national interest. Yet such was the case in the House of Representatives last week, when John Sharp Williams of Yazoo City, Mississippi, the leader of the Democratic side, made an eloquent appeal to the Republican majority to support a Republican President. Such a policy has never before been adopted by the opposition to the administration in power, nor has a President ever received such an endorsement from the leaders of an opposing party as then did Mr. Roosevelt. The magnitude of the event will not be appreciated until the future historians look with unprejudiced eyes upon the part that the President is taking in making the history of the country.

It must not be inferred that the President is in need of the support of the Democratic members of the House to carry out the policy of his administration. No President ever had a Congress that was more willing to take suggestions from the White House. But Mr. Williams is one of the most astute leaders who has ever been at the head of a party; he realizes the President's strength, and is attempting to make it appear that the Republican majority is not in harmony with the President, thus creating dissensions in the Republican party. He knows that it would be folly for the Democrats to oppose the President, and is making a very skillful move that he thinks will array the Republican leaders against the administration policy.

It must be admitted to be one of the most skillful and at the same time apparently patriotic movements ever attempted by a Democratic leader; but it will fail in the accomplishment of its purpose. The Republicans will not be divorced from the President nor from his wise administration, by any tactics of the wily Williams. There is a perfect understanding between the Republican leaders in Congress and the President, and all of the important legislation that is enacted by this Congress will oe the result of an agreement between the President and in harmony with the policy of the party.

This remarkable situation in which the Democratic leaders are attempting to make it appear that the President is putting in effect the Democratic platform was brought about by the discussion of the railway rate question. In a characteristic speech, John Sharp Williams said that the minority endorsed the policy advanced in the President's message on the subject, and made the inference that the Republican leaders are attempting to thwart the President's desires in this legislation. He based his argument on the fact that the Republican leaders are proceeding with deliberation and caution in formulating a bill whereby they hope to carry out the policy of the administration The Republicans are aware that the railway rate question is one of the most important that has even been presented for solution to the statesmen of any country, and refuse to be stampeded by any sudden demand for hasty action from the opposition.

The President has suggested that an extra session will be necessary in order to enact a suitable law, but the Republican leaders of the House think that it can be done before this Congress adjourns. While the Senate leaders do not agree with the House leaders upon this point, the administration is pushing the measure through the lower house, and will give the Senate an opportunity to take up the legislation before March 4. It may not be possible for any railway legislation to be enacted by this Congress, but the Forty-ninth Congress, which will also be Republican, will settle this question, and that without the aid of the Democratic party.

CHINA PLUCKS UP COURAGE.

The Chinese government seems to have plucked up courage, and not to be in such abject fear of Russia as has been the case for some years. This new attitude of self-respect is already revealed in the reply made by the Pekin government to the charges of violating neutrality, made in the Russian circular note to the powers. The United States officially called the attention of China to these charges, and the reply has been delivered to Secretary Hay by the Chinese minister at Washington.

While the full text has not been made public, the tenor of the reply has been given out; and it is a denial of each and every specification of the Russian note. More then this, Russia is charged with having violated China's neutrality. Russian troops have operated west of the Liao river, which is the boundary line of the neutral zone, and a number of minor instances are given in addition wherein the neutrality of Chinese territory was not observed.

It is probable the Russian government will be too busy with the insurrectionary movements at St. Petersburg, Moscow, and other cities, to pursue the designs for which the charges that China had violated neutrality are understood to be a cover. If these internal troubles continue, Russian securities will be a drug in the financial centers of Western Europe, and the war with Japan will have to be brought to a close from sheer inability to support the exxpense. But if the bayonet succeeds in crushing the movement, there is still danger that a move will be made on China that will lead to very serious complications.

MIRSKY'S RESIGNATION.

The resignation of Prince Sviatolpolk-Mirsky as minister of the interior and the appointment of M. Bouligan as his successor will not be received with favor by the liberal element in Russia. Mirsky gave the zemstvo movement encouragement and it is believed was earnestly seeking to bring the people closer to the czar, but the beauraracy frowned on his efforts and now whatever he had accomplished in the way of liberalizing the government goes for nothing.

The czar cannot blame the people if they question the sincerity of his promises. They want reforms and the "Little Father" has assured them that their prayers will be heeded. But his first step, in retiring one whom the approssed workingmen regarded as friendly to their interests is not calculated to inspire confidence.

Moreover, M. Bouligan was the choice of Prince Sergius, an avowed enemy of the masses and a believer in the iron heel. It will be little wonder if the uprising which it was thought the czar had allayed by his address to the workingmen, does not break out with a ferocity, compared to which the frenzy of the Sunday riot was tame indeed.

UNDER AMERICAN CONTROL.

The Chinese government, firm in its faith of America's honesty of purpose, has reason for self-congratulation in the re-Americanization of the railroad planned to connect Hankow with Canton, covering a distance of nearly a thousand miles. With her experience in granting railroad concessions to Russia fresh in mind, China had resolved to annul the concession to the American projectors, for the reason that control had been gained by a Belgian syndicate representing Russian and French interests. China is now given a guarantee that the road is to be permanently controlled by Americans for all time, as was the intention when the concession was originally granted to the American-China Development company in 1895. The original plan contemplated building from Pekin to Hankow, but the road now planned—from Hankow to Canton—is a much greater enterprise. The project has met with an enthusiastic reception from the Chinese people, while the government has given its approval with the secure feeling that the road is to forever remain under permanent control and free from the danger of political designs.

STEEL TRUST'S UNWISE TACTICS

Government authorities are responsible for the statement that the Steel Trust is making extraordinary efforts to discredit the Midvale company which underbid the Bethlehem and Carnegie plants on armor plate. The Trust would create the impression that the Midvale steel didn't come up to requirements, although government experts assert that the tests were perfectly satisfactory.

Now it is proposed by the Trust to make the specifications more rigid, claiming that the Midvale product is inferior to the Trust steel.

In short, the tactics of the Trust are only further proof of the necessity for government supervision of large corporations. Holding up prices is not the only evil to contend against. Any unfair means of ruining competition or of injuring the standing of an honest competitor is equally deplorable and if the Trust keeps up this sort of warfare, the public won't complain if the government refuses to do business with it.

The attitude of the Steel Trust is remarkable, considering the fact that the public is none too friendly with the great corporation, and if it persists in its unwise course, it is certain to incur the displeasure of the administration.

THE CZAR'S ADVICE.

Emperor Nicholas has at last acquitted himself in a manner befitting his high station. He has met a committee of workmen face to face, and delivered himself of a speech full of promise and advice. The dispatches say that he spoke like a father to his children, not even neglecting to chide them for allowing themselves to be misled into engaging in a movement imperiling the internal order of Russia and aiding the foreign foe. This was indeed like a father, and quite likely made those listening feel that they had been theoretically turned over the paternal knee.

Just how sincerely the czar will be taken remains to be seen. We are told that the immediate effect was quieting to the people, and a natural lull in the turmoil may be expected. Meanwhile the reforms which are promised develop signs of materialization. The important observation to be made at this time is that the Russian autocracy has had its eyes opened to the true situation. Its "hindsight" is better than its foresight. The emperor has acted like an emperor. He has met representatives of his people and discussed their needs. Had he been allowed, he would very likely have done this on January 22, the fatal Sunday made memorable by its bloody record. Had the emperor been stronger than his advisers at that time, he would have accomplished then what he seeks now to bring about—quiet and order.

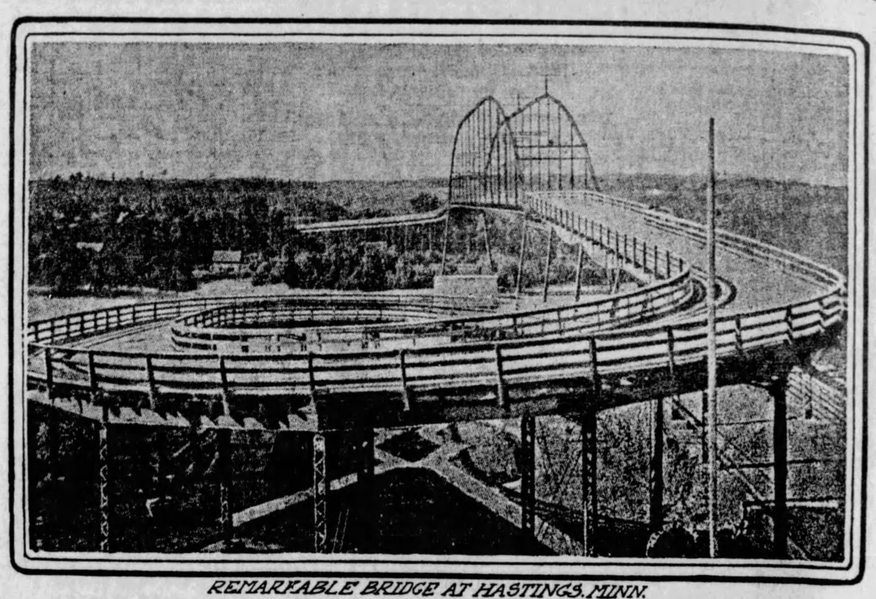
MUST OBEY THE LAW.

Now that the United States supreme court has made the injunction against the beef trust perpetual, the corporations of which it is composed, must heed it or suffer the consequences. It is announced from Washington that there will be no delay in enforcing the law and they who know the President and have read his well-defined views on trusts, will understand that he means business.

The beef trust has been the most pernicious and arrogant combination in this country. It has caused no end of suffering by arbitrary and unwarranted advances in the prices of foodstuffs, and when the machinery of the law was invoked to check its methods, it showed utter contempt.

But the battle has passed the truce stage. There will be no arbitration. The trust must cease its holdup operations and get back into the channels of legitimate business. It will not be permitted to control prices or to curtail the output. Public opinion is with the administration in this matter and will back the President in his determination to enforce the spirit and letter of the law.

Queer Bridge With a Spiral Approach



REMARKABLE BRIDGE AT HASTINGS, MINN.

It would be difficult to find a more curious bridge than that crossing the Mississippi at Hastings. It is approached at one end by a winding roadway in the form of a spiral staircase, which has made the bridge famous. It is the only one of its kind in the United States.

Current Events.

Turks defeat the rebel forces in Arabia and succor a garrison.

Porto Rico shows a strong anti-American spirit, and makes urgent demand for its freedom.

Count Tolstoi defends czarism ,and says revolution should not and cannot succeed in Russia.

Richard Croker, bent by grief and age and suffering keenly, reaches New York to bury his son.

A sweeping civil service bill fostered by La Follette is introduced in the Wisconsin assembly.

The Chicago meat packers are said to have cornered the egg market, and fabulous prices are expected.

With the mercury at 16 below zero, a natural gas main breaks, leaving Pittsburg without fuel.

The Austrian emperor confers with the leader of the Hungarian liberals concerning a new cabinet.

Prince Eitel of Germany is better and Princess Victoria of England is doing as well as can be expected.

Gen. Grippenberg is reported to have had a row with Kuropatkin and asked czar to let him resign.

The Albanians, under the leadership of Prince Chica, will fight to achieve their liberty from Turkey.

Julius Hopp, of New York, after reading one of Ibsen's morbid plays, commits suicide in Lincoln park, Chicago, by shooting.

The Salvation Army plans to open stations in the poor districts of Chicago and give the school children a warm breakfest every day.

President Eliot, of Harvard, in his annual report, denounces football without reserve, and says it is a menace to rational academy life.

One of "Buffalo Bill's" friends gives testimony to help Mrs. Cody get a divorce, telling how the scout used to frequent low resorts.

Senator Cullom introduces a bill to reorganize the judicial districts of Illinois and give Chicago a new district and new circuit judge.

American fleet sails from Manila to enforce Philippine neutrality in case of the approach of the Russian and Japanese fleets.

President Butler, of Columbia university, says that more than 1,000 applications have been received for admission to the school of journalism to be founded by Joseph Pulitzer.

Speech of Arthur Hamilton Lee, civil lord of the British admiralty, hinting at war with Germany, causes a sensation in London.

Former wealthy woman, daughter of a San Francisco diamond merchant, is found delirious and starving in her home in Flushing, L. I.

Judge Swayne files a reply to the articles of impeachment, admitting the facts as charged, but explaining them from his standpoint.

One woman is dead and another is seriously hurt in attempting to rescue friends from a fire in the Ingleside Home for Women, in Buffalo.

Senators from states bordering on the lakes are expected to reopen the fight on Lake Bluff as the location for the naval training station.

Report shows that Roosevelt's connection with the use of the trust funds for Catholic Indian schools is based on the attorney general's decision.

Major Lorenzo P. Davison appears at Highland park, Chicago, and, while his wife is away filing suit for divorce, kidnaps his four children and flees.

House Republicans in conference agree to pass the Townsend-Esch bill without amendment next week. Speaker Cannon defeats attempt of Pennsylvania delegation to organize a revolt.

Statement just compiled by the Fidelity and Casualty company, of New York, shows that $10,000,000 was embezzled in the United States during 1904.

Four favored children of the late multimillionaire Charles Lockhart are to give their distinguished sister $30,000,000, which is an equal share of the estate.

Walter Wellman says the President is seeking a $100,000 man to build the Panama canal, and is sure that America will provide a capable leader for the work.

Official figures show disease has cost the lives of only 40 men in Gen. Oku's whole army since May 6, though 24,642 have been sick; his total killed and wounded for same period is 26,207.

Walter Wellman says the taking of a Dominican port by the United States is not a blow of the "big stick," but is a result of an invitation by the island republic growing out of an old arbitration.

Santa Fe railroad is declared by the interstate commerce commission to be guilty of flagrant, willful and continuous violation of the law, and with having been in contempt of court for years.

Engineer of New York fire department climbs over engine when driver is thrown from his seat by a collision, and stops the horses, saving the life of his comrade and probably of many other persons.

If there is no egg trust in the country, then the American hen should be investigated.

Government to Save the Diamond-Back

Interesting Experiments to Be Made With the Epicure's Best Friend.

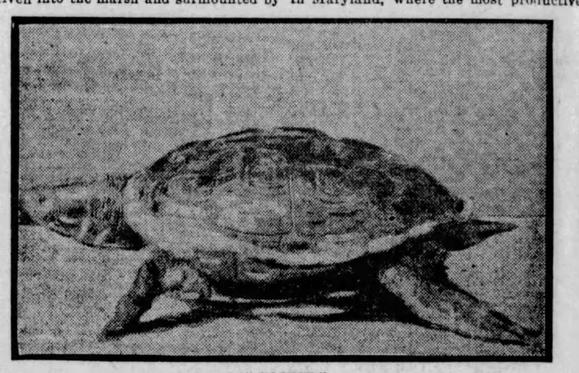
To save from extermination Br'er Terrapin—him of the "diamond-back" species—the bureau of fisheries of the department of commerce and labor has inaugurated some entirely new scientific work, which will cetrainly be indorsed by the epicure.

Two experimental terrapin pounds have been established, one on the Choptank river, Maryland, and the other at Beaufort, N. C. For these inclosures large natural marshes where terrapin formerly abounded have been selected. Each pound includes several acres, inclosed by boards driven into the marsh and surmounted by barbed wire, as a protection against poachers. A building has been erected for observers and guards at each station. The waters of the marshes have been stocked with thousands of the luscious diamond-backs, which have been provided their full heart's desire of natural food, supplemented regularly by crabs, fish and seaweeds, dear to Br'er Terrapin's stomach. It is the hope of the scientists in charge that by thus rearing a large stock brood of the luscious reptiles a great number of eggs for experimental purposes may be annually supplied. These will be artificially hatched in Bay, Mass., to Yucatan. The Europeans have envied us on their account, and some years ago the Prince of Canino attempted to introduce them along the coast of Italy. How this experiment succeeded our naturalists have not learned.

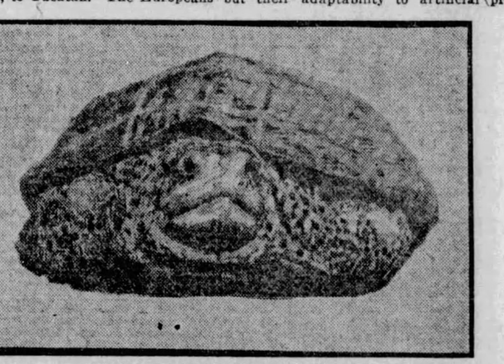
Low-lying swamps are the favorite homes of the diamond backs and in such places they are found along protected bays and inlets. They prefer salt or brackish water, but are found also in nearly all of the rivers which empty into the sea. They even ascend to where the water is quite fresh. In the Potomas, for instance, they have been caught within four miles of Washington, while in the James they venture even above Jamestown. The "Eastern Shore" of Maryland and the coast of the Carolinas have long supplied the greater proportion of those which enter into commerce. Some fine specimens have been caught also in Egg Harbor, N. J. In these three regions a half-century ago they were seen in great abundance sunning themselves on the bars and flats during the warm weather. Hundreds could be seen in a single day where today one or two are found in an entire season. People of modest means could readily afford a chafing dish of "terrapin stew" a quarter-century ago, but today the diamond back is found only on the table of the millionaire epicure.

As to the means needed to save the diamond-back from extinction, there is a in boxes filled with sand and exposed to the sun. By thus breeding young terrapins on strictly scientific principles, the bureau of fisheries will be able to teach dealers proper methods of culture, and to outline legislation for the better protection of the species.

The terrapin supply is, indeed, nearing extinction at an alarmingly rapid pace. In Maryland, where the most productive fisheries are located, the catch has fallen off to one-sixtieth of what it was in 1901. In Virginia the output has dwindled to one-tenth of that of 1901. These figures are alarming, to say the least. To save the terrapin while there was yet time, Fish Commissioner Bowers delegated Prof. Wm. Perry Hay to make a complete study of the diamond-backs of the Chesapeake Bay region, and supplemental to this field work the experimental pounds described were lately decided upon. Prof. Hay has conducted a series of experiments for determining not only the life history of these valuable turtles, but their adaptability to artificial propagation. He has made an unsurpassed collection of live diamond-backs, and an extensive series of photographs.



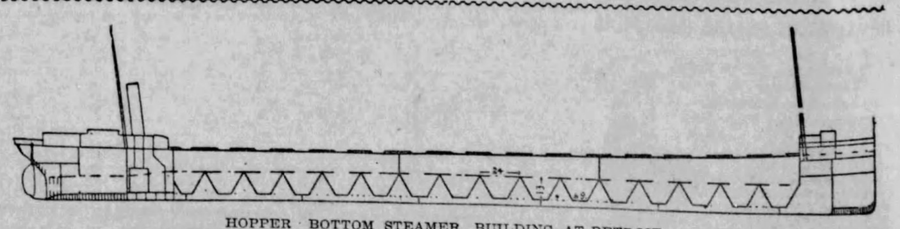
A "COUNT."



DIAMOND-BACK TERRAPIN.

Diamond backs are distinctly American luxuries and have been found only along the Atlantic coast. They are confined to a long belt extending from Buzzard's great divergance of opinion among terrapin fishermen Those operating on a small scale blame the big pounds for the decrease, and claim that these enclosures encourage fishing at breeding time, which results in the breaking up of nests before the eggs are hatched or perhaps even laid. Furthermore, the pounds are criticised because they buy young at small prices, less than a twentieth of what could be realized when full grown. Immense numbers of young are destroyed in the course of transfer from the nest to the pound. Furthermore, it is charged that the pounds reap unfair proportions of profits because they can buy the diamond-backs in summer, when there is no market and when prices are nominal.—Washington Correspondence to the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

New Steamship Construction



HOPPER BOTTOM STEAMER, BUILDING AT DETROIT.

The hopper bottom cargo steamer is the latest innovation on the lakes, and the boat building at the Great Lakes Engineering company's plant at Detroit is attracting much attention. It is the first craft of the kind to be constructed on the lakes, and like everything new in the marine line there are many skeptics who see failure in store for the builders. There are others, however, and they are in large majority, who are strongly of the opinion that the new style of boat will prove a success.

The new craft is being constructed for G. A. Tomlinson, of Duluth, and will be 524 feet over all, 504 feet keel, 54 feet beam and 30 feet moulded depth. Her tonnage capacity is placed at 9,000, but her builders expect that she will exceed these figures. In the craft the arch system of construction is used.

Hoover and Mason, of Chicago, controlling the clam bearing their name, are the owners of the patent on the new boat. The hopper bottom consists of the construction of hoppers the entire length of the hold. They are built in such shape that the ore goes from the chutes into the hold without the aid of trimmers, and it is said that the boat can be loaded in half the time required by the old style boats. The same saving of time in unloading is vouchsafed as the clams will clean up the cargo without the use of shovelers. The depth of each hopper is 13 feet, with a width of 24 feet at the top and 6 feet 9 inches at the bottom. The new steamer is now well under way, all the steel being worked up and much of it in place. It is expected that the Tomlinson craft will be ready for the water by March 1.

A $1 14 K Solid Gold, Diamond Point

Fountain Pen

For **60c**

Every Pen Guaranteed

We will send the Pen and The Weekly Blade one year for.... **$1.00**

Or we will give the PEN

FREE

to any one sending us two yearly subscriptions to the Weekly Blade one year at 50c each.

The Blade,

Toledo, Ohio

Silver-Plated Tableware

We offer our readers, this season, the Rogers Bros.' very handsome Carlton pattern of spoons. These goods are plated with pure silver on nickel silver base, and are fully guaranteed by the manufacturers.

The knives are first coated with copper, then heavily plated with nickel and afterwards with silver. The nickel plate not only doubles the durability of the goods, but, being nearly impervious to moisture, renders knives so plated less liable to rust than those plated in the ordinary way. Prices:

½ doz. Teaspoons.... .... $2.0
½ doz. Dessert Spoons $1.50
½ doz. Table Spoons.... .... 1.80
½ doz. Knives and Forks.... 3.75

All goods are sent by open mail or express, all charges prepaid by us. If you desire package registered, send 8c extra. A charge of 2c per letter is made for engraving.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O

Waltham and Elgin Watches

We now make the most remarkable offers in the history of the watch business—WALTHAM and ELGIN watches only, regular size and 6 size, in cases of the highest grade. Our gold cases are made of solid gold in two thick plates, reinforced with a sheet of fine composition metal. If properly used the 25-year cases will last a lifetime. Every watch contains Breguet hairspring, quick train, compensation balance safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus of the latest design, and all the greatest improvements known to modern expert watchmakers. WALTHAM and ELGIN watches don't wear out. They are all good. Of course, full (15) jeweled works in 25-year cases are better than 7 jeweled works in 20-year cases, but all are fully guaranteed. Why not have correct time? You can have it if you are fortunate enough to get one of our watches. These offers are not for the general public, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes at these prices, which are far lower than dealers' prices for watches not so good. Our men's watches are suitable for boys and our ladies' watches for girls.

The cases are plain or engine-turned. Engraved cases are extra, as per rates quoted in our list.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $14.30
Extra for engraved case..... 1.00
No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 11.65
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 15.90
Extra for engraved case..... 1.00
No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 13.25
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 12.20
No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 9.75
No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.75
No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 11.70

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 6.50
No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 7.20

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7 jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 12.15
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 14.00
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 11.35
No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.20

Remember your goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

The "Omega"

A Dainty Watch for Ladies and Girls

A $14.00 VALUE FOR $9.85.

We offer our lady readers a very dainty watch for the holiday season. This watch is O size, open face, stem wind and set, gold filled, plain, engine turned or engraved case, guaranteed to wear twenty years, fitted with a 7-jeweled American movement, for only $9.85. The O size is the smallest ladies' watch made, being 1¼ inches in diameter, and can be worn as a chatelaine. We can furnish a very handsome, gold filled chatelaine pin for $1.50.

The regular price of this watch is $14.00, but we offer it to our readers for the holiday season at $9.85. Order early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

The "Ideal"

A $13.00 VALUE FOR $7.95.

We offer our readers a 12 size, open face, gold filled, plain engine turned or engraved case, guaranteed to wear 20 years, screw back, stem wind, lever set, fitted with an 11-jeweled American movement, for only.. **$7.95**

The regular value of this watch is $13.00. It is a 12 size, being the smallest size men's watch made, and therefore very suitable for boys as well as men who do not care for a large, heavy watch.

In ordering be sure to state whether plain, engine turned, or engraved case is desired. All watches are sent by registered mail.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Famous American Statesmen and Orators.

With biographical sketches, and their favorite orations.

This set consists of six volumes—nearly 400 pages in each volume—handsomely bound and printed from nice, clear type. The regular price of this set is $6.00. We have a limited number of sets which we offer our readers at $1.85 per set, all charges prepaid, or the set and the Weekly Blade one year for $2.00.

Every true American family should have this valuable work. It is a library in itself. You will never have another opportunity to get this set at the price we offer it. Get your order in at once, as we cannot fill any orders at this price after our present supply is exhausted.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Earthquake Shocks Felt.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 2.—Two severe earthquake shocks were felt at 10:15 this morning at Andijan, province of Ferghana, Central Asia.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

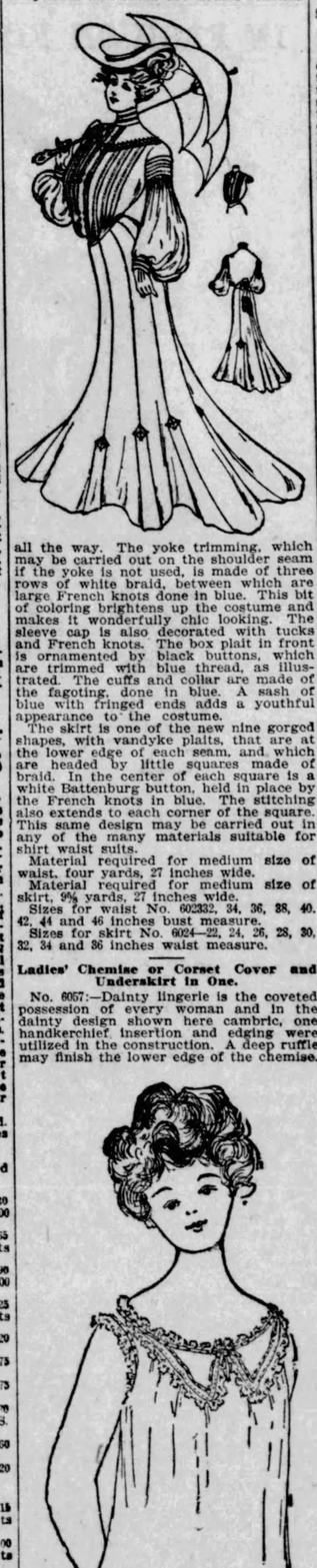
Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Shirt Waist Costume.

Nos. 6023-6024—Shirt waist costumes are decidedly popular, and an attractive design is here developed in brown voile. Tucks which are introduced in some form or other in all the shirt waist suits embellish this waist by running from shoulder seam to waist. The use of the yoke is optional and tucks are double stitched



all the way. The yoke trimming, which may be carried out on the shoulder seam if the yoke is not used, is made of three rows of white braid, between which are large French knots done in blue. This bit of coloring brightens up the costume and makes it wonderfully chic looking. The sleeve cap is also decorated with tucks and French knots. The box plait in front is ornamented by black buttons, which are trimmed with blue thread, as illustrated. The cuffs and collar are made of the fagoting, done in blue. A sash of blue with fringed ends adds a youthful appearance to the costume.

The skirt is one of the new nine gorged shapes, with vandyke plaits, that are at the lower edge of each seam, and which are headed by little squares made of braid. In the center of each square is a white Battenburg button, held in place by the French knots in blue. The stitching also extends to each corner of the square. This same design may be carried out in any of the many materials suitable for shirt waist suits.

Material required for medium size of waist, four yards, 27 inches wide.

Material required for medium size of skirt, 9¾ yards, 27 inches wide.

Sizes for waist No. 6023, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure.

Sizes for skirt No. 6024—22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34 and 36 inches waist measure.

Ladies' Chemise or Corset Cover and Underskirt in One.

No. 6057:—Dainty lingerie is the coveted possession of every woman and in the dainty design shown here cambric, one handkerchief insertion and edging were utilized in the construction. A deep ruffle may finish the lower edge of the chemise.

The shaping is given by shoulder and under-arm seams, and the fulness is regulated by gathers at the neck edge. If one desires, the waist could be held in position by ribbon-run beading. A dainty finish is given by the use of one handkerchief which is cut on the bias, and which takes the place of an "extender" ruffle over the bust. When the matter of economy is considered the chemise is recommended to be made with ruffle on lower edge and takes the place of a short skirt, thus not only saving one piece in the laundry bill, but giving equally good satisfaction.

Sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure.

Ladies' Costume.

No. 6062-6067.—At the beginning of spring when one's clothes begin to look a bit shabby, much interest is centered in the

tailor-made costume, and there is no division of opinion about the mannish style, with its plain tailored finish, velvet collar and patterned as near as possible after the man's coat.

In the exceedingly smart design shown here, the coat is single-breasted and the front gored to give the shaping so necessary to follow out in the "straight front" lines. The back seams are like those of the front which shaping gives a good, broad-shouldered effect. The back is belted in, although if one prefers a loose coat, the belt may be omitted. Provision is made for either long or hip length and the pattern also provides for the regular or lapped seams. The sleeve is the fashionable "bell style."

The skirt is the new seven-gored flare, with regular or lapped seams, and may be made in dip, round or instep length, and the underpleat turned backward or forward. It is a very popular model, a style that does not change materially from season to season, except in the shaping of the flare.

A feature of the costume not to be overlooked is the different ways of making it up, which makes it almost as good as three patterns. The coat and skirt may be long, and a belt worn entirely around the coat, or both coat and skirt may be shortened and the coat worn loose, or another model would be to make a walking suit, with lapped seams. For ordinary wear, it is neat, smart and becoming to almost all figures.

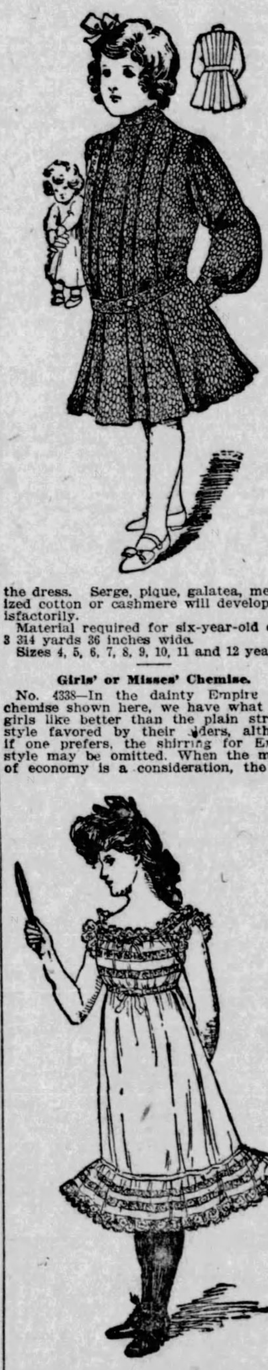
When developed in tweed, homespun, cheviot, broadcloth or any of the light weight cloths, it will be found a most satisfactory style for a general utility suit.

Waist 6062; sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches.

Skirt 6087; sizes 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches.

Girls' Box Pleated or Norfolk Frock.

No. 4388.—Box-pleated effects in girl's dresses continue in favor. Dresses in this mode are especially appropriate for this season's wash materials. In the design shown here, the pleats are stitched to waist depth below which the pleats open out, giving a pretty flare to the skirt. For a pretty little dress that combines both style and simplicity, this is a good model to follow. If a dressy appearance is desired a lace collar and a patent leather belt would add to the appearance of



the dress. Serge, pique, galatea, mercerized cotton or cashmere will develop satisfactorily.

Material required for six-year-old child, 3 3¼ yards 36 inches wide.

Sizes 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 years.

Girls' or Misses' Chemise.

No. 4338—In the dainty Empire style chemise shown here, we have what most girls like better than the plain straight style favored by their elders, although if one prefers, the shirring for Empire style may be omitted. When the matter of economy is a consideration, the che-

mise is preferable, for it takes the place of a corset cover and a short petticoat. The chemise has the round neck, the fullness being regulated by shaped facings, or if preferred, by ribbon-run beading. In the construction one may use lawn, cambric, nainsook, long cloth or dimity. The trimming may be simple or elaborate as one desires. Sizes 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years.

No. 6205—The comfort loving woman, which means every woman, realizes that her wardrobe is far from complete unless it includes several house gowns at once,

pretty and serviceable. In response to many requests we are showing this week an unusually beautiful wrapper in the ever popular princess style. The material used may be cheap or expensive, as the fancy and purse of the prospective wearer dictates.

Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 bust measure.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered, Pattern Department The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Rockefeller Will Help.

Jackson, Miss. Feb 3.—John D. Rockefeller is said to have agreed to give $35,000 as an endowment for the Mississippi Baptist college if the Baptists of the state will raise $100,000. The Baptist college has been planned for some time.

CRAWLED ON HOT PIPES

Heroic Engineer Saves Many Lives by Prompt Action.

New York, Feb. 4.—A remarkable display of courage and coolness in the face of great danger was witnessed last night when the driver of a fire engine was thrown from his seat by a collision and the horses started on a wild run. The driver's life, and possibly the lives of other persons, was saved by the prompt, cool action of Engineer Corley, who climbed around the swaying boiler and down onto the pole until he got possession of the reins and brought the frightened horses to a standstill. The engine was racing to a fire in the Bronx and had just crossed the Third Avenue bridge when it collided with a delivery wagon with a crash which threw the driver from his seat and started the horses on a mad run. In falling the driver grasped the pole between the horses and was dragged for blocks.

Engineer William M. Corley and Captain Joseph O'Connor, who were standing at the back of the engine were thrown down by the shock of the collision and fell into the fire pan, both being badly burned about the feet and hands. When Corley saw the drivers' seat vacant he climbed over the engine in an effort to reach the reins and control the horses.

The engine was careening from one side of the street to the other and in making his way to the drivers' seat the engineer was obliged to grasp the hot steam pipes. On reaching the front of the engine Corley climbed down on the pole, secured the reins and after a brief struggle brought the frightened horses to a standstill. The driver was in a state of collapse when he was rescued from his dangerous position, and Corley suffered such serious burns that he will be laid up for weeks.

MONEY IN EVERY POCKET

Aged Recluse Found Dead With Thousands of Dollars on Him.

Elkhart, Ind., Feb. 6.—Dan O'Cleary, an aged recluse, was found dead in his home here last night, and on his person were bills and other evidences of wealth reaching into the thousands. For years the old man—his age was 60—had lived in a little shanty of one room, and was considered by his neighbors to be in poor circumstances. He sought communication with no one and encouraged no visits to his place. His former occupation was that of a shoemaker.

Neighbors had not seen him for some time, and finally they suggested to the police that something must be wrong.

Officers went to the place last night, and, failing to receive any answer to their knocks, broke open the door. His body was found lying face downward in the middle of the room, which was almost bare of furniture. But a greater surprise awaited them when they began a search of the body in an effort to learn something of the old man's relatives and history.

In one pocket was found a roll of bills which, when counted, was found to amount to $5,000. In another was a note for $2,000, bearing the name of Bishop Alerbing of the Roman Catholic diocese of Ft. Wayne. There were also found two bank books, one showing deposits in the Elkhart Savings and Loan company, and the other crediting him with $1,500 on deposit in the Savings and Trust company of South Bend, Indiana.

It is now believed that a search of his premises will reveal further wealth. Nothing is known here of the man's history or whether or not he has relatives living. The coroner's inquest has not yet been held, but it is thought that his death was due to heart failure.

PIPE LINES FOR DAIRIES

Pennsylvania Farmers Plan to Carry Milk Just Like Oil.

Carlisle, Pa., Feb. 4.—A. G. Miller, of Carlisle, counsel for the Pennsylvania Farmers' Condensing company, which has lately bought three large dairies near here and built a big experimental plant at Shippensburg, stated in argument before the quarter sessions court here that if his clients were not disturbed by petty suits their plan was to establish pipe lines running to certain large cities, through which the daily supply of milk from the rural districts would be forced to metropolitan consumers in a manner similar to the present method of pumping oil over long lines.

NO KIND WORDS IN HER

Only Mutual Love for Sons Kept This Couple Together.

St. Louis, Feb. 4.—Joseph C. Clinkenberd testified in Judge Hough's court that his wife had not spoken a kind word to him in seven years, although they had been and are still living in the same house and eating at the same table.

Clinkenberd is suing for divorce On default day Mrs. Clinkenberd failed to appear. Clinkenberd said that his two sons, twenty-four and twenty-eight years old, lived with him, and Judge Hough ordered their appearance in court to testify in the case.

The husband said he had nothing in common with his wife and that he even made his own bed. They were married in 1874. Clinkenberd declared that a mutual love for the two sons was the only thing that kept them together.

LIKE PRESIDENT'S NAME

Residents of Hooppoole Want It Christened Roosevelt.

Herling, Ill., Feb. 4.—Citizens of Hooppoole, twenty miles southwest of this city, have circulated a petition asking the board of trustees to change the name of the village to Roosevelt. The place has a population of 300, and almost every voter has signed the petition. On Saturday at the regular meeting of the village board it will be presented.

It is understood that the board will grant the request of the citizens. It is also hinted that President Roosevelt has promised to do something for the village, but what it is the people in charge will not say.

HE PAID $500 FOR A KISS

Arrested for Stealing It He Gave Bail and Forfeited It.

Cleveland, O., Feb. 6.—It cost Henry Hoffman $500 for one stolen kiss. He came to Cleveland and flashed a big roll of money. Standing near a downtown saloon, he saw a pretty pink cheek, partly hidden by a fur boa, brush by, and, turning quickly, he planted a swift kiss on the girl's face.

A scream brought a patrolman, who arrested Hoffman. He was charged with disorderly conduct and released on $500 bail, which he gave in cash.

When his hearing came up, Hoffman did not appear, and his bail was declared forfeited. The police clerk turned it over to the city. Hoffman looks like a farmer.

TO WOMEN WHO DREAD MOTHERHOOD!

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Pain—Sent Free.

No woman need any longer dread the pains of child-birth; or remain childless. Dr. J. H. Dye has devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proved that all pain at child birth may be entirely banished, and he will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye, 144, Lewis block, Buffalo, N. Y., and he will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without pain; also how to cure sterility. Do not delay but write today.

FREE

To introduce my great Antiseptic Aeriform Medication and to prove beyond doubt that it will cure consumption, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh and weak lungs, I will for a short time give *One Month's Treatment Free*, including Inspirator and all medicines complete, exactly as shown in illustration.

One Month's Treatment Free.

Do not delay, but write at once, and tell me the nature of your lung, throat or head trouble, and how long the disease has had a hold on you. The Month's Free Course is intended to prove the genuine merits of the cure, and costs nothing to afflicted ones, who enter upon a course of treatment.

I will keep in close touch with my patients during the progress of the treatment and will make no charge whatever for my professional services, consultation and all correspondence. Address Dr. Marshal Beaty, Specialist, 865 West Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

CAR STRIKES BOBSLED

Children "Hitching Behind" Scattered in All Directions and Four Seriously Hurt.

Battle Creek, Mich., Feb. 4.—While a party of eight boys was coasting down Beach street hill here today, their bobsled crashed into a rapidly moving Michigan Central train. George Lundy, aged 12, was instantly killed, and Leo Sharkey, aged 10, had his left leg severed by the car wheels. The other six boys were not injured.

Five of them fell or rolled off the whizzing bob. The sixth uninjured lad was thrown on the pilot of the engine when the sled struck it and managed to clutch the flagstaff.

TWO MEN ARE INJURED

Nitroglycerin Magazine in Indiana Blown Up.

Montpelier, Ind., Feb. 4.—By the explosion of 2,250 quarts of nitroglycerin today in one of the magazines of the American Glycerin company, three miles north of here, two of the company's employes were seriously injured, but will probably recover.

A hole thirty feet deep was torn in the ground. Several farm houses within a radius of two miles were slightly damaged. Trees 500 feet away were uprooted and stripped. The explosion was heard distinctly at Ohio City, fifty miles away. Several windows were broken at Geneva, twenty-two miles away. On the Albert Spaulding farm, near Upland, twenty miles from the magazine, all the windows on one side of the house were shattered.

The explosion was caused by the increased pressure in a burning gas jet.

JAPS BOUND FOR TEXAS

Five Aundred Will Make Silk in Lone Star State.

San Antonio, Texas, Feb. 6.—In an interview B. F. Yoakum, chairman of the board of the St. Louis & San Francisco railroad and president of the St. Louis, Brownsville & Mexico road, gives out the following details concerning the recent visit to Texas of a number of commissioners from the Japanese government:

"As a result of a visit of these gentlemen a great Japanese colony will be planted in southwestern Texas for the growing and manufacture of silk. A splendid tract of land has been secured and upon each five acres of this will be settled a single Japanese family. It was the opinion of the commissioners that the Japanese with their methods of cultivation would reap a profit of at least $200 per acre in silk cultivation. The first instalment of Japanese numbering five or six hundred persons will leave Japan in the course of two or three months."

THREE WRECKS IN A DAY

Rock Island Trains Meet Many Mishaps Within Few Hours.

Kansas City, Feb. 6.—The Rock Island passenger train accidents were reported last night.

The California and Mexico fast mail, from Chicago on the Rock Island, went into the ditch two miles east of Cameron, Mo. Conductor Marvin suffered a fracture of a leg, and a number of passengers were hurt.

The Chicago limited, the fast Rock Island train for Chicago with the private car of J. O. Crockett, the general superintendent, was wrecked two miles west of Winston, Mo. B. Bauman, Mr. Crockett's stenographer, and James Butler, the porter of the private car, were both injured. Mr. Crockett was not hurt.

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific passenger train No. 6, east-bound, was wrecked two miles west of Lebanon, Kan. Running 45 miles an hour, the engine left the track and the full train of eight cars followed. One car turned over, but no one was dangerously injured. Twelve persons were slightly bruised.

NO MORE DOCKED HORSES

If Missouri Legislator Who Refers to Half Naked Women Has His Way.

Jefferson City, Mo., Feb. 6.—Representative Moss and Representative Walmsley, both of Kansas City, clashed on the floor of the house, when Moss censured Walmsley for remarks on the horse docking bill. Walmsley said the Kansas City horse show was nothing more than a parade of "mutilated horses and half naked women."

Judge Moss arose to a question of personal privilege for the people of the Kansas City. He said: "The gentleman from Jackson county (Mr. Walmsley) has made some disparaging remarks by saying that the Kansas City horse show consisted of mutilated horses and half naked women. This I consider a slur on Missouri. We have horses there from all over the United States, and many of them are not mutilated, as the gentleman suggests. Women come there from all over the state who are of the gentlest, purest and most modest to be found anywhere."

Walmsley arose and said: "I meant no slur, but said what I did in good faith. What I said was true."

The house passed the bill prohibiting docking horses' tails, and providing that all horses with docked tails brought into the state should be registered. It now is up to the senate.

WAS WORRIED TO DEATH

President Beckwith, of Wrecked Bank, Killed by Trouble.

Oberlin, O., Feb. 6.—C. T. Beckwith, president of the Citizens' National bank, which was wrecked by the manipulations of Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick, of Cleveland, died last evening at 10:45. His death was due to the failure of the bank, and the wreck of his own life and fortune.

Mr. Beckwith had been sick almost from the time his bank closed and his connection with the Chadwick bubble became known, and had been steadily failing for two or three weeks. With the banker at the last was his son, a local businessman, and his faithful wife who has stood by him from the first of his trouble.

The physican says death was due to paralytic dementia. It was a nervous breaking down due to the strain on a naturally nervous man who had borne the weight of worry over the Chadwick affair for months before the plight of the bank became known to the public. For three days Mr. Beckwith had not taken food and for nearly two days lay unconscious awaiting the end.

Mr. Beckwith was among the best known businessmen of the town, taking prominent part in all worthy projects. Not a breath of suspicion ever attached to a single act of his till the blow of the bank failure came, and the story was told how he had been made the dupe of the Cleveland woman. Even then it was more in pity than contempt that the banker was regarded by his fellow townsmen. They were sorry for the broken man and especially for his family, but few words of harsh criticism were heard.

Arrested just before midnight on Sunday, Dec. 4, Beckwith died just before midnight nine weeks later almost to the hour. The story of his life during the ten weeks intervening between arrest and death is the story of a life blasted in its old age, carrying with it almost untold physical and mental anguish.

It was a little over three years ago that Beckwith first made the acquaintance of Mrs. Chadwick. According to his own statement he had heard that the woman was turning profitable business over into the hands of men whom he knew. He made the acquaintance of the woman and almost immediately started upon transactions, which finally resulted in his loaning $342,000 to Mrs. Chadwick, money partly his own, but the greater share of it belonging to the bank. When the Chadwick house of cards fell to the ground the Oberlin bank went down in the wreck.

In his confession to United States Marshal Chandler and to directors of the Oberlin bank Beckwith told how he had been promised the executive control of a $5,000,000 estate. This estate, according to the banker, was to have been turned over to the Oberlin bank, July 1, 1903. The failure of the banker to secure the control of the estate marked the beginning of the frequent visits upon Mrs. Chadwick, each visit an errand for money, pleading requests that the woman pay back at least a portion of the money secured from the bank.

Beckwith's first confession of the condition of the bank and of his dealings with Mrs. Chadwick was made to the late W. B. Bedortha, of Oberlin, the legal adviser of the institution. At the time of Mr. Bedortha's death it was commonly reported and believed that his death was caused by the revelations made to him by Beckwith. There can be no doubt that the death of Beckwith was a direct result of his financial troubles and his dealings with Mrs. Chadwick.

As has already been revealed to the world, Beckwith did not commence to deal with Mrs. Chadwick until nearly a year after he first met her. Then he commenced to plunge headlong into the financial game. Hundreds of times after his arrest with his arms raised aloft he cried out that he went on and on only in the hope of bringing the bank out of trouble and to prevent the wreck of the institution.

Confession May Be Used.

Cleveland, O., Feb. 6.—On account of the death of President C. T. Beckwith, of the Citizens' National Bank of Oberlin, the United States authorities engaged in prosecuting the case against Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick expect to use the confession of the banker which was made to United States Marshal Chandler in the shape of a sworn deposition. It has been suggested that the death of Beckwith would greatly weaken the case against Mrs. Chadwick, inasmuch as it would remove the government's star witness.

The statement was made by a federal official that if the government is not permitted to use the confession it will only be so decided after a most spirited legal controversy. "To my mind there is no doubt that the confession of Beckwith will be held as competent testimony, but it may be referred to the court for decision."

It is said to be customary to admit as testimony any sworn statement made in the presence of witnesses themselves competent to testify as to the genuineness of the statement in question.

Newton Ready to Prosecute.

Boston, Mass., Feb. 6.—It was stated on good authority that if the litigation against Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick should fail, owing to the death of C. T. Beckwith, president of the defunct Citizens' National Bank of Oberlin, O., proceedings against her would be immediately instituted in this state.

The suit brought here would be in connection with an alleged loan made to Mrs. Chadwick by Herbert D. Newton, of Brookline.

OBERLIN GETS A BEQUEST

Worcester Man Leaves Many Thousands for Schools and Missions.

Worcester, Mass., Feb. 4.—The will of Edward A. Goodnow, of Worcester, filed for probate here, leaves $103,000 in specific bequests and the residue of the estate is left to the American Missionary society of New York. Among the public bequests are the following: To Tuskegee Normal and Industrial institute; Oberlin college, Oberlin, O.; trustees of Northfield seminary; Huguenot seminary, Wallington, South Africa; Washburn college, Topeka, Kan., $5,000 each; trustees Hampton institute, Hampton, Va., $10,000. It is thought the residue to the American Missionary society will be about $150,000.

WOMAN ON SENATE FLOOR

First Time Since Trial of Andrew Johnson Comes Next Week.

Washington, Feb. 4.—The unusual spectacle of a woman on the floor of the senate during a formal session will be witnessed when Judge Charles Swayne is called for trial.

Mrs. Gordon Russell, of Tyler, Texas, and Mrs. Susan Lyle, of Waco, Texas, have been summoned to offer testimony with reference to the charge that Judge Swayne falsified his expense accounts. Judge Swayne boarded with Mrs. Russell and Mrs. Lyle, and it is alleged that he paid them considerably less than the $10 a day which he got from the government for his expenses.

No woman has appeared on the senate floor at a formal session since the trial of Andrew Johnson, when female witnesses were called.

WIRE-$1.40 Per 100 Lbs.

Smooth galvanized wire, put up 100 lbs. to a bale, lengths running up to 250 ft. No. 14 guage, per 100 lbs. $1.40. Write for prices on other guages. Fence staples, per 100 lbs., $2.00. Wire nails, mixed in a keg, per 100 lbs., $1.60. Barbed wire, per 100 lbs., $2.35. Poultry netting, steel fence, etc., also poles. **Ask for Catalogue No. F, 297,** on merchandise of all kinds from Sheriffs' and Receivers' sales.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., West 35th & Iron Sts., Chicago

A WOMAN TRAPPER.

Remarkable Story Told of "Little Gene."

Montreal, Feb. 2.—Pierre Laport, a trapper well known in the Hudson Bay district, came to town to buy supplies for his camp, some hundred miles north of Lake St. John, and brought with him a remarkable story regarding a woman who for ten years has trapped and hunted in the wildest part of the district, and up to a few weeks ago successfully masqueraded as a man. Her sex was discovered by a priest who nursed her after she had been injured in an encounter with a mountain panther.

The woman was known and respected by hunters and trappers through the eastern part of the district as Eugene Follette, which now turns out to be the name of a brother living in Quebec. Why the woman took to the woods and lived the life of a man, enduring untold hardships and privations, has not been determined, as she is very reticent on this subject, but it is hinted that she was disappointed in love. At any rate ten years ago she appeared in a man's garb, with her hair cut short and equipped with a modern rifle, an axe or two and a small camping outfit.

This was in the fall. Follette first showed up at Lake St. John, where "he" made a favorable impression. There was nothing in the woman's figure or conversation to excite suspicion, and she soon came to be considered "one of the boys," although she did not appear to relish frontier whisky and never swore. Her voice was deep and harsh, she could shout with any of her comrades and her marksmanship soon placed her at the front rank of the crack shots. No one ever suspected that "Little Gene' was not a man.

When the other trappers went south in the first spring "Little Gene" remained behind and sent her furs, a fine collection, to be sold for provender and ammunition. In fact, she never came to town, and while the others thought this strange, every man is his own master in the great woods and does as he pleases.

Whenever there was a wolf hunt "Gene" was asked to join, and in more than one instance she rendered valuable assistance.

"I remember on one hunt," said Laport, "when one of the men would have been killed if it hadn't been for 'Little Gene.' A pack had been worrying us for some time, and finally ten of us got together and descended on the animals. We had pretty good luck, having killed eight, and were coming home, when we missed Big Jim Peters. As we had seen nothing of him for two hours, we feared something had happened to him, and divided to pick up his trail. Along about 4 o'clock in the afternoon 'Gene' struck Jim's tracks heading for some cliffs a mile away, and close to them were the marks made by the feet of a big fisher. The rescuer hurried on, and when she came near the cliff heard a shouting. There was Jim up a tree, beating off the fisher, which was attempting to climb up after him. His gun was on the ground.

"'Gene' yelled, and the sound so startled Jim that he lost his hold and fell to the ground. The fisher, a nasty big cat, was on him before he could reach his gun and they were so mixed up that 'Gene' did not dare to fire. So out came a knife and that little dare-devil lit right in and took the fisher single-handed."

Besides being an expert shot, "Gene" was able to wield an axe with any chopper in the lumber camps. She could also navigate logs down the river and several times proved daring when the logs became jammed At the Christmas chopping contest the second prize went to "Gene" and no one could carve an axe helve with greater dexterity.

"In all the time she was in the woods she met with no serious mishap until New Year's Day," said Laport. "That morning she was out on the Little Gilroy, setting her traps for mink when she came upon a panther caught in a light trap. It seemed a pity to waste good ammunition on the animal, so she cut a hickory club and struck it on the head. She supposed she had killed it and released it from the trap. Throwing the body over her shoulder she started for her cabin, but had not gone far before the animal came to life and bit her in the small of the back. There was a desperate struggle and in the end the panther escaped. 'Gene' crawled to camp and lay there two days before one of the trappers happened along. She was pretty sick and sent for a priest fifty miles away. When he arrived some days later, she said she wanted to make a confession. She then disclosed her sex and right name. She begged the priest to keep her secret, but he said he could not allow her to go on the way she had been going, and so she eventually told him he might tell part of her story.

"Of course, everybody who had known 'Gene' was surprised, but they all admired the woman and hoped she would remain. She is going to stay in her log hut, but as soon as she gets well she will swap trousers for skirts. I am going to take back a woman's rigging when I go."

BOERS TO GIVE BATTLE

Will Help Overthrow Latin-American President.

New Orleans, Feb. 6.—A large party of the veterans of the Boer war, who have been exhibiting here for a week with the Boer war show, sailed today for Guatemala on the steamship Olympia, under the command of Captain Stephen H. Chapen, an American soldier of fortune who served with the British army in South Africa, and Captain Dix, an Englishman, late of the South African Light Horse.

The departure of so many Boer soldiers for Central America made a sensation, especially when it was given out by Captain Lewis, who had charge of the show, that the private soldiers going to Guatemala had told him that they had been employed for a filibustering expedition, and that they would be employed with other Americans and foreigners already on the scene in a revolution, the purpose of which was to unseat one of the Central American presidents.

Rumor had it that the expedition was aimed against President Zelaya, of Nicaragua, and that Guatemala and Salvador had joined forces for the purpose and would encourage and assist a filibustering expedition into the neighboring republic.

The federal authorities, having been informed of the fact that the soldiers leaving on the Olympia were filibusters, made an investigation. Captain Chapen and his men said that they were going to Guatemala as immigrants to that country, having made a contract with Manuel Giron, Guatemalan immigration agent, under which the government had agreed to pay each immigrant $24 a month and give him 112 acres of land.

The contract was approved by the Guatemalan government by telegraph, and also by Senor Julio Norvella, Guatemalan consul at New Orleans, and both Giron and Norvella said that the government of Guatemala was anxious to attract to that country as many Boers or ex-English soldiers in South Africa as they could induce to come there, and they hoped this first colony would be the nucleus of a large community. In view of the contract and the representations of the Guatemalan government, the federal officials refused to take any action in the way of stopping the men from leaving.

While on its face the movement is purely an immigration one, the men themselves are almost without exception convinced that they are going down to Central America to do some fighting, and seem pleased at the prospect.

THE MAYOR MARRIES.

Des Moines, Ia., Feb. 2.—To escape payment of a $200 fine, Mayor E. W. Sorber, of Gowrie, Iowa, has taken a wife.

In the early part of last year Mayor Sorber decreed that every old maid, bachelor, widow or widower refusing an offer of marriage during leap-year would be fined from $5 to $20, the money to go to the public library fund.

Mayor Sorber was himself a bachelor, and within a short time propositions from marriageable females began rolling in. Each offer was refused, and on one pretext or another the mayor kept postponing the fines which the public declared should be assessed against him.

On New Year's eve a committee of citizens waited upon the mayor and informed him that for ten Gowrie women whose hands he had refused he was fined the limit, aggregating $200. The mayor asked for a stay of thirty days and it was granted on condition that he give a bond for the amount, which he did.

Yesterday Mayor Sorber married Lillian Cooper, of St. Louis.

LADIES My Regulator never fails. Box FREE. DR. F. MAY, Box 32 Bloomington, Ill.

LADIES in need send for a FREE TRIAL. Never-failing Monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate case. P. E. CALVIN CO., Dept. 25 Buffalo, N. Y.

FITS CURED EPILEPSY

I have devoted the past thirty years of my life to curing Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness, and have effected cures in thousands of cases where all other remedies have failed. In order to prove the efficacy of my treatment, I will send a Free Bottle of my wonderful remedy to all sufferers of this dread disease who will write, giving Express and Post-Office address. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl Street, New York.

VERY WEALTHY, Attractive Maiden wants at once kind husband. No objections to honorable, capable poor man. Address Cook, 67 Flourney, Chicago

INDIAN GIRL.—Half blood, pretty, educated, very wealthy, wants to marry a good white man. CURRAN, 1242 Wabash, Chicago.

$24 WEEKLY For man with rig to introduce Royal Stock and Poultry Remedies. We mean business and furnish best of references. Dept. 107, Royal Co.-Op. Mfg. Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

AGENTS WANTED Sell our $1 bottle Sarsaparilla for 50c; best seller; 200 per cent profit; write today for terms and territory. F. R. GREENE, 115 Lake St., Chicago.

HANDSOME, INTELLIGENT YOUNG WIDOW, no children, $30,000 in her own name, will marry immediately and will furnish husband with capital to start business. No objections to honorable poor man. Address Mrs. O. Bel

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Speak a shade more kindly than the year before,
Pray a little oftener, love a little more;
Cling a little closer to the Father's love,
Live below will liker grow, to the life above.

THURSDAY.

Didst fancy life one summer holiday,
With lessons none to learn, and nought but play?
Go, get thee to thy task. Conquer or die!
It must be learned. Learn it, then, patiently.

FRIDAY.

Home is the sphere of harmony and peace,
The spot where angels find a resting place,
When, bearing blessings, they descend to earth.

SATURDAY.

When thou hast thanked thy God for every blessing sent,
What time will remain for murmurs or lament?

SUNDAY.

For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead,
Lead me aright—
Though strength should falter and though heart should bleed—
Through peace to light.

MONDAY.

Don't let the song go out of your life;
Though it chance sometimes to flow
In a minor strain—it will blend again
With the major tone, you know.

TUESDAY.

Small service is true service while it lasts;
Of humblest friends, bright creature, scorn not One!
The daisy, by the shadow that it casts,
Protects the lingering dewdrops from the sun.

Blessed Is He Who Will Not Argue.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The question of how much is gained by argument between people who radically differ upon a subject is not a hard one to answer. Not one iota of good, not one scintilla of change is ever produced by what is usually termed arguing the matter over. The general result is a more determined conviction on the part of each of being right.

"Why didn't you say something?" asked a woman of a friend after the conclusion of a somewhat heated argument which the former had carried on, regarding a matter in which both were equally interested. "You know that you believe exactly as I do, and it was hardly fair not to fly your colors and help me out."

"Of what use?" responded the other. "It would simply have added words to yours without increasing the strength of your position. She did not want to be convinced. Nor did she desire information. Her only object was to show you that you were wrong and she was right. Nothing that I could say would have had a particle of influence in changing her mind. That was 'made up,' firmly and unalterably. When you finished talking she was more than ever sure of the righteousness of her position."

In nine cases out of ten this is the result when two people enter into a discussion of some subject about which there is a decided difference of opinion. You will understand that I am not speaking of debate, where each has an honest wish to see from the other's standpoint, thus to gain an intelligent idea of how the matter looks from the other side, and be able to weigh the differences. Usually, however, argument consists in affirming that what is visible from one viewpoint, comprehends all there is that is worth seeing, and then refusing to look elsewhere. It is as if one took a place upon the summit of a mountain, and, gazing forward into the valley below, denied that there could be any loftier heights from which the valley might be seen, while in reality, back of the gazer, peak upon peak lifted its face toward the sky, affording a still clearer view of the scene upon which he is looking.

This disposition in argument to maintain a position at all costs reminds me of a funny little story which I read the other day in the Boston Budget.

Two little youngsters, Jim and Fred, the one six and the other four years of age, were as fond of arguing with each other as are many older people. They never went beyond the wordy stage, writes the chronicler, but on occasion became somewhat heated.

One day, being out with their nurse, they happened to pass an old house that was a landmark in the neigborhood. Instantly the spirit of dispute was aroused, Said Jim the elder:

"I saw that house first."

Fred picked up the gage of battle and promptly replied:

"No you didn't; I saw it before you did."

"No you didn't," persisted Jim. "I saw it before you were born, 'cause I'm the oldest and passed by here 'fore you were born."

This was a strong argument, even to Fred's infantile mind, and for some time he did not speak. Then he announced triumphantly:

"I don't care if you are the oldest, I saw it before you. When I was dust I blew by this house and saw it."

This was a clincher. Jim had nothing more to say. Fred's theological argument was too much for him to overcome, though he was not ready to acknowledge defeat.

The ending of this dispute was just about as conclusive in its results, as in the long drawn out and oftimes heated arguments indulged in by older people, and which often include assertions little more reasonable.

If it is unwise to argue, how are we going to convince people of truth? questions some reader.

The honest searcher after truth will never require the wordy argument of which I speak to bring conviction. He makes of his mind an open arena, into which he requests you to enter and make clear to him the basis of your position upon some mooted subject. Possibly what you urge may not appeal to him in the least. Perhaps when you have finished he may still remain unconvinced, yet you know that he built up no mental wall of resistance, over which he would not look lest he find you right and himself wrong. And if he is brought to see from your standpoint, he will not hesitate to declare the fact. These are the people who never argue for the sake of the argument, resolved from the beginning, consciously or unconsciously, never to yield their opinion. Their earnest desire is to become possessed of any truth that others have which they have not.

One lesson we all of us need to learn, and the sooner the better. It is the easiest thing in the world to be mistaken. Not that truth itself ever changes, but our own mental atmosphere through which we are looking, may, and, if we are honest and earnest, most likely will. What we see today, a year from today may have taken on a new coloring, and still be true. It is simply that no human being has ever yet been able to bring the Whole of Truth within the circle of his vision, and to look at it in the white light that neither hides nor distorts its outlines.

Another thing may be said regarding the uselessness of wordy arguments. There is in most people a degree, great or small, of stubbornness. This instantly stiffens itself into obstinacy when an individual who is satisfied with his own opinion is met with an effort to produce a change he neither seeks nor desires. Words then are meaningless, and "silence is golden."

The most important thing to be urged against the uselessness of this spirit of dispute, often misnamed discussion, is the expenditure of phyical and mental force without any corresponding return. Not only this, but in most cases an irritation is caused which is subversive of good fellowship, though pride may prevent its outward expression.

A good rule for self-government in this direction is this: Never attempt to force our own ideas of truth upon others, by argument, no matter how necessary it may seem to their welfare. Physical, intellectual and spiritual freedom is the one great need for the growth of every human being into the better life, and whoever throws anything in the way of its attainment takes upon himself a great responsibility. The love which seeks the best for the loved; the enthusiasm which desires to show a good, or remove an evil in belief, must also be clothed in a wisdom which perceives that silent, loving thought is far more effective than any words of argument that can be spoken. In fact the truth is expressed in these words of Ernest Crosby's:

Eyes right! and you will do your share
In setting the world straight.

The Cozy Corner

The following account of the climate, etc., of Florida is sent in answer to many inquiries. Letters addressed to a land agent in Pensacola, Fla., will probably be answered, but the address of the writer of this letter cannot be sent to any one.

A great many inquiries are made in The Blade about the climate, crops, healthfulness of this part of the United States, and also as to the feeling expressed by the native population toward the northern folks who come here, and as I can answer from personal experience and reach more people in this way, I send this letter.

In regard to the crops—every kind of fruit or grain that will grow in the north will do as well, and many things will do better here in the south, as the seasons are longer. The winter gardens are more profitable than the summer ones. With the exception of apples, we have an abundance and great variety of fruits.

We have no mud or snow to contend with; the roads are being graded and put in good condition, and, with the northern energy to plan and push improvements, we will soon be in line with any state so far as public improvements of all kinds go.

The native people are glad to have the northerners locate here, and my experience has been that there are no better neighbors anywhere than in this region. The negroes keep their proper place, and, in this locality, are very quiet and orderly. The climate is especially favorable to asthma and lung trouble. There are good schools, and each year the interest in educational matters is more evident. Churches are plentiful and well attended. The water is pure—all wells being dug down to a strata of sand which filters the water, making it as clear as crystal.

Florida, like all southern states, is fast recovering from the effects of the war, and the high prices of cotton and other native products has encouraged the people to show more zeal than formerly, and this, with the added strength and push shown by the northern people who are fast coming in, will soon make Florida a most desirable home. After eight years of life here, I would not return to Ohio —my former home—on any account.—W. H. B.

A TENNESSEE BREAD-MAKER'S METHOD.

Seeing a request from "Louise," Nevada, for a recipe for home-made bread, I take pleasure in sending one that has never failed me. First, I make my own yeast cakes from this receipe: A pint of fresh, cold buttermilk, a tablespoonful of sugar, one and a half yeast cakes and sufficient corn meal to make a stiff batter. Then stir in flour enough so you can roll the mixture into a cake about one-fourth of an inch thick; cut in small cakes and dry in the shade. When dry, place in a paper bag and hang up where neither vermin or insects can get at them.

To make the bread—Scald half a gallon of buttermilk and strain it into a crock over one cupful sifted flour, let it stand until cold, then add the yeast cake and flour enough to make a stiff batter. Put it where it will keep warm over night, and the next morning add a small handful each of salt and lard and twice as much sugar; work until the dough is very stiff and smooth. Allow this to rise until double its bulk, then mix into loaves, and, when light, bake one hour. This quantity makes four good sized loaves.—"Lou Ella."

GOOD BREAD IN NORTH DAKOTA.

As I am considered an "A No. 1" bread baker, I take pleasure in sending you my tried and true recipe for making bread for the benefit of "Louise."

Boil four or five good sized potatoes in a gallon of water until tender. Drain the water in which they were boiled over one quart of flour, one-half cupful of sugar, three heaping tablespoonfuls of lard, add the potatoes mashed fine, or pressed through a colander, and mix thoroughly by beating for five or ten minutes. Add two cakes of yeast dissolved in a cupful of lukewarm water, and let it stand over night. The next morning sift about six quarts of flour, add salt and pour into this flour the prepared yeast. Mix into a large loaf and let it rise then when light, mold into loaves; when raised the second time, bake. Do not add any flour after the first mixing; keep warm, but not hot, while rising, and when mixing for the baking pans, rub the hands well with lard which will grease the bread so the tins will not need to be greased.—"John's Wife."

A SENSIBLE SUGGESTION.

I have read the "Mother's" letter on one standard of purity for boys and girls, and think she is quite right in all she says, but some may ask how we can prevent children from learning impure things? I think one way would be to provide clean, pure amusements for them at home and not be in such haste to start them in the so-called "good society" of the world. Let them remain children in thought as long as possible, and their minds will be mature enough to resist temptation much better than if exposed to it when they are younger.

My children—ten and twelve years of age, are in bed by half past eight o'clock every evening, and are healthier and happier for keeping such hours.

In regard to the New Thought, I do not think I quite understand what it really is; I read so many things now-a-days about "New" ideas. But I do know how to make good buckwheat cakes, and will give my recipe for the benefit of the lady who asked for it: One quart of warm water, one tablespoonful each of salt and sugar, and three cupfuls of buckwheat flour, beat briskly for five minutes and set in a warm place to raise. When ready to bake, dissolve a little soda in warm water and stir into the batter, and bake on a hot griddle.

I always leave about a cupful of the batter to raise the next batch with, as the cages are better with this than when the yeast is first added. Hoping these will be as good for others as they always are for me, I will say good bye to the Cozy Corner friends for this time.—Jay's Wife.

Here, There, Everywhere.

Pretty dress buttons are made by taking a piece of embroidery canvas and dividing it into as many squares as you want buttons, these squares to be large enough to easily cover the whole of the buttonhole. In the center of each square mark a ring the exact size of the mold, and make cross stitches in it with silk to match the dress goods. If the buttons are large, it will require several stitches, but for an ordinary button five stitches in each circle will be enough—one in the exact center and the four at the corners of the center stitch.

When all are done, press the canvas on the wrong side so as to prevent any wrinkling, then cut out the squares and sew them over button molds. These are very fashionable on cloth dresses this year, and can be made at very little expense.

In buying china it is good policy to take the plain white ware, as this always comes in open stock, so a piece can easily be replaced if broken. Medium sized cups should be chosen, as they may be used for both tea and coffee. The touch of color needed on the table may be provided by the flowers or the centerpiece. It is desirable to avoid anything especially striking on the table, such as the hideous little Chinese figures that are made to hold salt and pepper, or any strangely shaped pitchers, etc. Have everything on the table perfectly clean and quiet, and the meals served will be more comfortable.

Wash grease spots on a carpet with a solution of borax and common yellow soap in hot water; rub the spot well and immediately wipe dry with a clean cloth. For carpets that will fade with washing, use scraped fuller's earth, spread thickly on the grease spots and leave for several hours, then brush off and renew if the grease has not all disappeared.

If a child has weak ankles, rub them twice a day—morning and night—with a solution of salt, water and alcohol. A little salt sprinkled over a fire used for broiling, will give the blue flame so much to be desired, and feathers uncurled by damp weather will be quickly dried and recurled by shaking them over a fire that has salt sprinkled on it.

A cup of coffee is said to be as reliable a weather prophet as anything. Drop a lump of sugar into a cupful of hot coffee and if the bubbles that arise collect in the center of the cup it indicates clear weather. If they go close to the cup, forming a ring more or less complete, there will be rain or snow, and if they separate into little groups, the weather will be changeable.

By putting an ounce of powdered alum in the water in which cotton goods and fine muslins are rinsed, they will be made almost uninflammable, at least much less liable to take fire easily.

If a piece of netting—any sort of coarse veiling—for instance, is first basted over a large hole that needs darning, and the yarn worked back and forth through the meshes, the darn will be smoother and the work of the darner much easier.

White silk articles can be prevented from turning yellow when put away, by wrapping them in blue paper. For large articles, a sheet wrung out of strong bluing water, will be satisfactory to use for wrapping them.

For a wall or sink that is infested with bugs of any kind, fill all crevices with putty or plaster of paris, and then go over this with varnish, and you will be forever free from the pests.

Sometimes sheets are so badly worn that it is not economy to turn them, and the ends may be in quite good condition. In such case the latter may be used for making pillow covers for small pillows, and they will last for several months.

To remove kerosene spots from carpets, sweep the spot as clear as possible, then cover quickly with corn meal or coarse buckwheat flour. Let it remain twelve hours and sweep off; if the spots are not then removed, renew the application.

A RUSKIN GOVERNMENT

Professor Olga Goldzier, who instructs a class in the science and art of dressmaking at Ruskin University, Glen Ellyn, Illinois, has this to say concerning her work and the university:

To prevent the teaching of dressmaking drifting into a fad, I made up my mind to start out on the most practical lines, but as would naturally be expected in a university named after John Ruskin, art should dominate. Ruskin University, the scene of my new field of work, is located at Glen Ellyn, Illinois, twenty-two miles due west of Chicago. Taken as a whole, it is rather a unique educational institution. It was founded four years ago in Trenton, Missouri. In June of 1903 the whole university was moved to Glen Ellyn. It was a notable event which attracted much attention all over the country. The entire faculty and all the classes went together on the trip; all the studies and class recitals went on in the usual manner during the trip aboard the train. Not one lesson was omitted, no time lost.

At present the institution has about two hundred students from all walks of life and of both sexes. To every student an opportunity is given to earn his or her board either employed inside the building or on the grounds, which are extensive. In addition a number of small industries have been established with the object of giving employment to students who are going through college self-supporting. In the same way it is expected that as soon as the co-eds gain skill in the dressmaking art, they will find work in Chicago for part of their time while pursuing their studies at the school. And skill they will gain; there is no question on that point.

OLGA GOLDZIER.

The young women start by learning to take correct measurement. No papier-mache figures are used, but each of the girls has to take her turn posing as a model. The lessons in taking measurements furnish an opportunity to point out classical lines in woman's figure, ideal lines, which every dress must bring out to be called well made. Not much time is spent theorizing at this stage, but the girls, provided with drawing material, curve ruler and the ever present tape measure, begin to draw patterns. Each of the students makes a pattern for herself. Good fit in the first place, but also pretty lines are desired, and the absence of either is criticised. The next step is the cutting of a waist lining, the students furnishing their own material. The waist lining is soon sewed together and boned, and we are ready to launch into the real artistic part of dressmaking, namely, the selection of colors and the draping. A good eye for colors and artistic taste are essential, and here is where instructions will tell most. In a similar way we proceed with the making of the skirts.

From experience in my present work, I can safely say that aside from a professional dressmaker's establishment, no place could be better suited for a young woman to gain an insight into the dressmaker's craft than the new department. There is no dull moment—every one is alert, every one is trying to excel. This naturally brings out artistic qualities which may have been dormant heretofore, and will lay a foundation of good taste and good judgment in dress and otherwise.

This, in itself, is a sufficient ethical reason for the new department. From a practical point of view, many a dollar will be saved in any household where at least one of the young women has learned how to make her own, her sister's or her mother's garments. Besides, high salaries are paid to good dressmakers, and judging from my own experience as the proprietor of a large dressmaking establishment, the demand for high grade help is always greater than the supply.

Mrs. Olga Goldzier was born forty years ago in Vienna, Austria. At seventeen she began dressmaking with the Marison Sisters, then the leading couturieres of Europe. In 1893 Mrs. Goldzier came to Chicago, establishing herself in the dressmaking business. In 1903 she was awarded the great gold medal at the International Exhibition of gowns. The same year she took first and second prizes at the National Dressmakers' convention in Chicago. Mrs. Goldzier is considered an authority on women's garments.—From Madame for February.

CENTRAL BUILDING, RUSKIN UNIVERSITY.

DRESS IN RELATION TO GOOD LOOKS

Bad Results of Slovenly Dressing in the Home.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER

"She was dressed," said Agnes, the tidy and trim, "in a frayed and faded wrapper that had once been a tea gown. The lace that had originally trimmed it had been ripped off, and the part it had covered was a shade or two brighter than the rest of the stuff. Hooks and eyes were missing down the front, and the gown was held in place across her bosom by safety-pins, some black, some white; the petticoat under the old pink dress was a survival from the ark. Truly, I never saw a girl look so perfectly horrid, yet Katherine used to be pretty."

"When did she impress you as being pretty, Agnes?" inquired Aunt Jane, sitting prim and precise by the fire, knitting on a white shawl. Aunt Jane had been knitting white shawls so long that they might almost carpet her pathway to heaven. When she has supplied the circle of the kinsfolk she starts anew and begins on a second round. She was brought up under the old regime that held firmly to the belief that

Satan finds mischief still
For idle hands to do.

Hers are never idle. It worries her that Agnes has no taste for feminine handicraft of the kind her elders like. But Agnes is busy enough in her own way, and she is a beautiful girl, beautiful in a sort of shining spotlessness, with every detail of her raiment as crisp and dainty as the petals of a rose.

"When did I think her pretty?" she repeated musingly. "Why, always, aunty, until I knew her well enough to be on terms of what you might call running-in intimacy in her own house. She looks quite comme-il-faut when she makes formal calls or comes to a dinner; on the street or in a carriage nobody is better turned out or has a smarter appearance. But at home, at the breakfast table, when there is nobody around except the home people, Katherine is a fright. She never arranges her hair in the morning, and she says that any old thing is good enough when there isn't company. She laughed the other day when she saw my amazement at her looks. I said not a word, of course, but I suppose my eyes opened rather widely.

"As it was you, dear," she explained, "I did not mind. I let you come right in. But I have to scuttle off like a mouse in a hurry sometimes. I wouldn't like to be seen in these old togs by anybody who didn't love me."

"But, Agnes," Aunt Jane laid her knitting down, folded her slender hands in her lap and sat up very straight in her chair. "Agnes, if one doesn't dress for those one loves, for whom shall she take the trouble? And if one is not tidy at home, what can be expected of her? Dress does not make beauty, but it surely enhances it."

Aunt Jane is right. Dress does not make beauty, but it does enhance it. The Tilly Slowboy type of girl, who is down at the heels and out at the elbows, can never hold her own against the Priscilla type, who is incarnate purity.

A plain girl with the well-gowned effect that is the result of daily bathing and of exquisite neatness as to hair and hands will in mere beauty far surpass the frowsy girl who has finer eyes and better coloring than the other. Attention to shoes and gloves, to nicety in the matter of neckwear, to cuffs and collars and the trifles that are the finishing touches of a girl's toilet, will make a girl seem beautiful when perhaps she has little claim to the distinction.

Dress should express the wearer's individuality. Youth is in itself a rare and winsome endowment, a decoration, a glory, that time must, to some extent, tarnish, or alter, or steal away. Having youth, a woman has the foundation of beauty. If health be added, she will have bright eyes, a clear skin, a cool hand, a firm step, an erect carriage, and a certain grace. Not yet will she have to struggle with too much adipose tissue, or its opposite, a tendency to scrawniness. But to youth and health the girl who wants to be attractive must add the grace of neatness. She must be something like a ship, taut and trim and tidy. A ship is not called "she" without a reason in the eternal fitness of things.

Dress in its relation to beauty has an approach to the highest and finest art. A girl should study herself, her good points, that she may heighten, her bad points, that she may lessen their effect. A girl with red hair, for instance, may so dress herself that she will be a delight to the beholder, without a jarring note in the symphony of color. Her hair, her dress, her hat, may resolve themselves into tones that will melt into one another in an enchantment of tint and line. She must learn to choose; not for her are every shade and hue. She must avoid purples, and crude pinks, and violent contrasts, but the bronze-browns, the dark reds, the creams, the faint blues, may suit her, and bring out the loveliness of her complexion and the rich lights in her hair.

A stout girl must not wear plaids nor load her dress with trimmings, and flounces should be her abhorrence. A slender girl, on the other hand, may not array herself in stripes that add to her inches, and make her resemble a telegraph pole. A very tall girl, in a gaudy gown, with her stockings, low shoes and a diminutive hat jauntily perched on the top of her braids, piled towerwise on her head, is a figure for fun. And it would be so easy for her to achieve elegance and distinction by a little thought and painstaking.

This is no question, girls, of a French dressmaker and a long purse. Any girl with a pattern book and a pair of scissors and deft fingers of her own may dress beautifully. Materials are cheap or expensive, and I have seen a simple girl in a muslin gown look prettier than the daughter of a multimillionaire in an elaborate creation of velvet and satin. A girl's dress should be simple rather than ornate. The southern maiden in her crisp muslins and sheer organdies understands this, and has the cool and fragrant effect of a garden flower, at comparatively small expense.

A village dressmaker, the little seamstress going from house to house, can carry out an idea, and help her girl patrons to be beautiful.

Blessed be vanity! There be those who frown on it, and think it a sin of sins. For my part, I regard a little feminine vanity as not only pardonable, but an incomparable virtue without which lovely woman is incomplete. Vanity is a saving salt that aids girls in making the most of themselves. The excess of vanity is deplorable. One wants to have just enough, and no more, and to mingle it freely with common sense, and then forget it altogether. Once appropriately dressed, a sensible girl does not stare into mirrors. She sets about her work or play, and that is the end of it all. She is ready for whatever comes of duty or pleasure, and is fulfilling her vocation in life in being as lovely as she can.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

How do you suppose Miss Prudence felt when she found awaiting her this morning, "Capt. Nemo," "Mother's Stay," "Em T. Head" and the "Milkmaid" from Indiana? Four of the "old friends" whom we are always glad to see.

"Dear M. G. R. friends, do you recognize me, or have I remained away so long that I am forgotten? I trust not.

During the long time that I have been absent I have been too busy about household duties to find the hoped for leisure to devote to our column, but now in the beginning of 1905 I bestir myself so as to begin the year aright at least. Although absent for two years I have been as keenly alive to the movements of the M. G. R.'s, and as fully interested as at any time since the date of my admission. I have read the interesting letters and found in them many helpful and encouraging words.

"We feel conscious of improvement after each weekly perusal of these letters; we are leaving behind us much of frivolity and becoming more inclined toward the deeper thought that brings a desire for greater understanding, and a spirit of true helpfulness pervades our thoughts and letters.

"Let us unanimously resolve to offer our best thoughts through the coming year—thoughts that will tend to uplift and ennoble the lives of others. Many of us have helpful thoughts which we hesitate to express in our simple way, fearing criticism, and feeling that their influence would be lost for the lack of eloquence, but let us remember that while eloquence may draw forth admiration and please the ear, sweet simplicity and sincerity, will go straight to the heart and do more real good.

"It is in the simple things of life that we find our purest joy. A common sound, softened by distance, will often touch the finer feelings and set the joybells of our hearts a chiming for hours, while the heart will throb with bliss under the touch of the spiritual and invisible chords of love and human sympathy and swell under the grand waves of noble resolve and highest impulses. May this year bring happiness to all. 'Mother's Stay.'"

Mother's Stay speaks of the improvement to be noted in the correspdonce of the M. G. R.; Miss Prudence sees that more than any one else possibly can, for she had the "first efforts," and can remember that some of these were vastly inferior to the letters received now from the same people.

Em T. Head is not altogether to blame for the late appearance of her letter, and anyway she is always welcome, no matter when she arrives, and it is a pleasure to Miss Prudence and the M. G. R.'s to be able to mention her as one of those who were "also present" at any meeting, so come right in "Em."

I am coming to the party, even though I may be a little late, and have no new dress to wear. When I first received the invitation I at once began looking over my collection of useless articles, trying to decide upon whom to bestow them. Then I reflected that "Zack Stubbs" would probably prefer the gift "Brocher Jonathan" got and "Susie" would feel aggrieved because "Isabel" had just the very thing sh wantd, so I decided it would be better to treat all alike, and thereupon hastened to the kitchen and made a lot of taffy—a bushel basket full—which I here present, hoping there's enough to go around. I want each one present to have a good, big bite, then, while you are endeavoring to dispose of the sticky mass, I can do all the talking.

I have another idea, though you mayn't believe it. The habit of hatching ideas seems to grow on one after it is formed.

FRANZ VON VECSEY,

The boy virtuoso who is delighting New York audiences.

FRANZ VON VECSEY, THE HUNGARIAN BOY VIOLINIST, IS BUT TWELVE YEARS OLD, AND ALREADY HE IS FAMOUS IN EUROPE FOR HIS WONDERFUL PLAYING ON THE VIOLIN. HE IS IN NEW YORK CITY THIS WINTER, WHERE HE HAS BEEN HEARD BY LARGE AUDIENCES AND HAS RECEIVED MUCH PRAISE AND APPLAUSE.

THE MINUET.

Grandma told me all about it,
Told me so I could not doubt it,
How she danced, my Grandma danced,
Long ago;
How she held her pretty head,
How her dainty hands she spread,
How she turned her little toes—
Smiling little human rose—!
Grandma's hair was bright and sunny:
Dimpled cheeks, too! oh, how funny.
Bless me! now she wears a cap,
My Grandma does, and takes a nap
every single day,
Yet she danced the Minuet,
Long ago.

So they moved with stately grace,
Everything in proper place,
Gliding slowly forward, then
Slowly curtsying back again:
Modern ways are quite alarming
Grandma says,
But boys were charming;
Girls and boys, I mean, of course,—
Long ago.
Sweetly modest, bravely shy;—
What if all of us should try just to feel
Like those who met in the stately minuet,—
Long ago.

IN FASHION FIFTY YEARS AGO

THIS PICTURE SHOWS WHAT THE LATEST FASHIONS WERE FOR BOYS AND GIRLS, FIFTY YEARS AGO. THIS BOY AND GIRL WOULD HAVE BEEN CONSIDERED VERY STYLISH IN THOSE DAYS. WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE STYLE OF THEM NOW?

My latest find is this: That we have a list of the present members of the M. G. R., together with the date of their admission. It would not take up much room—just the "nom" and date of joining, and I think both old and new members we would find it interesting.

As to the "guessing" suggested a few weeks ago, I guess that "Elsie Tryon" is our "New England Girl," and that "Rosetta Blum" is "Missie."

Dear me. I never can get a chance to put in a word—or enough of them. Next time I will bring more taffy.—"Em T. Head."

Honors have come to our "Mountain Boomer" and, there is no doubt, are well deserved. Listen to him:

Dear M. G. R.'s, may I slip in for a few moments' talk with you, after my long absence, and wish you all a Happy New Year? I do not know as I would have had courage to come now, only for the recent article on "Mountain Folks" which reminded me of some changes in my home and in my own condition that makes me sometimes wonder where I really do live.

Away back in those days when I used to write to you of the sport we had hunting wild game, etc., we seemed to have more freedom than now—in some respects. Then my family was the only one living within a mile of this present flourishing town and we could get a breath of the crisp, mountain air just as it came from the great Giver, unpolluted and uncontaminated. Now all is changed. The Tennessee Railroad company has run a road right through our orchard and in place of the old orchard with its apple blossoms and fruit, a town has sprung up, a depot built and a lot of strangers on every side of us.

I noticed the article referred to, spoke of the beautiful effects of society, education, and the advantages that follow the coming in of the people from "the other world," but I know these are responsible for spoiling the pleasures of the old-time mountain homes, and so I come to enter my protest against these improvements being unalloyed benefits.

There have been many funny things done here, but the one that seems strangest to me is that some of the people got an idea that I would make a good justice of the peace, and so elected me to the office. I do not altogether enjoy the situation, but have one comfort—that when one of these "encroachers" is brought before me for something, and the decision is left to me as to whether he deserves punishment, or is a perfect angel, you may be sure I make him drink the bitterest cup I can, and so get a little comfort out of the "encroacher."—"Mountain Boomer."

Nice letters from "Vera," "Regina Monte," a St. Louis letter from "Capt. Nemo," and the fourth chapter of the Serial, by "Quien Saba," are waiting for room, which will be given as soon as possible.

OUR DARLINGS.

Yes, this is little baby May;
Her nose, you see, is retrousse.
I feel so bad for Mrs. Rugg—
Her baby's nose is awful pug.

When I told Willie not to toot
He said, "Shut up!"—was that not cute?
The precious! But I dare assert
You'll never find the darling pert.

O Jamie breaks them, every one,
So mischievous and full of fun!
We'd rather have him that way, far,
Then naughty, as some children are.

The slender girl is Isabel;
We think her quite spirituelle.
The other one is Susie Hatch;
She is just as thin as any match.

Dear Harold's such an active child;
High-strung, as Dr. Knowing styled.
He's never still. ('Twixt you and me,
It's better that than fidgety.)

With callers Lulu (little mite!)
Does most the talking—she's so bright!
A forward child, though, I would state,
We both of us abominate.
—Edwin L. Sabin.

Banner Puzzlers

For December.

Solutions ..... Pauline
New Work..... Hawkeye

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in London in 1751, of Genevese parents. At the age of twenty he entered the army, and soon after joined the British forces in America, where, in a few years, through the favor of Sir Henry Clinton, he was promoted to the important post of adjutant-general with the rank of major. He was captured within the American lines, and papers were found upon his person that proved him to have been there as a spy, and he was hanged at Tappan, New York, October 2, 1780, being then in his 29th year. His death excited the greatest sympathy everywhere. The whole British army went into mourning for him; a monument was erected to his memory in Westminster Abbey, and in 1821 his remains were disinterred at Tappan and conveyed to a grave near his monument. He was a handsome and amiable man, and a good artist, besides being well known to certain literary circles of his time.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—DROP-WORD PUZZLE.

"It is .... for me that I have been ....., that I might ..... thy ....."

C. M. B.

3.—HOUR-GLASS.

X X X O X X X
X X O X X
X O X
O
X O X
X X O X X
X X X O X X X

1.—A banker.
2.—Cold; cheerless.
3.—A fermented liquor.
4.—A consonant.
5.—A child's toy.
6.—Tightly drawn.
7.—To depreciate in value.

Centrals give the name of the goddess of war.

HAWKEYE.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

An insolvent debtor owes $7,560, and has only $3,100 to make his payments. How much should a creditor receive whose claim is $378?

A. S. KERR.

5.—QUERY.

From what does "shrapnel shell" derive its name?

HENRY.

Who wrote:

"If there be some weaker one,
Give me strength to help him on;
If a blinder soul there be,
Let me guide him nearer Thee."

METTA.

Answers to Puzzles of January 25.

1.—Count Von Waldersee.
2.—20 ft. 7 ins. (See Chat.)
3.—Words forming half-square: Allow, leer, let, or, W.
4.—Wisconsin.
5.—The Wall of Antonius was a barrier erected between the Firths of Forth and Clyde by the Romans in the reign of Antonius Pius, to restrain the encroachments of the native tribes. Its length was about 27 English miles, and the work consisted of a ditch about 20 feet deep and 40 wide, a rampart of earth and stone about 20 ft. high, and 24 ft. thick at the base, and on the inner or south side of the rampart, a paved military road. It was protected by a chain of 19 forts, with watch-towers between. The line of the wall may still be traced to a considerable extent.
6.—Renry David Thoreau wrote:

"He that would succeed in this world must make a correct use of his pronouns. Utter the 'you' twenty times where you utter the 'I' once".

Chat.

The solution given by Hawkeye to her problem answered today is this:

Half the width of the barn (18 ft.) is the base and 10 ft. is the perpendicular. The sq. rt. of the square of 18 plus the square of 10, equals 20 ft. 7 inches.

Hawkeye, your lesson was capital "as far as it went."

James M. Boyer, the Schoolmistress will be glad to see you every week.

Pauline writes a nice little note to the mistress, enclosed in an envelope containing some views of her native city. The "school-house" picture there is rather more imposing than the one in which the 'Cademy holds forth, but the mistress is not jealous.

Pauline says she does not like to be "crowded," and therein she resembles the Mistress, who, ever since the days of her youth has preferred a good bit of "elbow room" to elegant surroundings.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe is fond of a joke. While presiding over the dinner of the Boston Authors' club last winter she introduced the first speaker, Thomas Wentworth Higginson, in the following way: "I will now call upon my much respected and valued vice." "Mrs. Howe's joke on Higginson's ready response, "It is only on rare occasions that she parades a vice."—The Delineator.

THE WHEAT DRAWBACK

Attorney General Renders an Opinion.

Washington, Feb. 2.—The attorney general has rendered an opinion in which he holds that drawbacks may be allowed on exported flour made in part from imported wheat. He also holds that evidence of books of account may be used to establish the right of a manufacturer to a drawback.

The question was raised by Secretary Shaw as to whether a drawback may legally be allowed on exported flour made in part from imported wheat. It has been before the treasury department for several months and has excited much interest, especially in the milling sections of the country where considerable quantities of Canadian hard wheat are annually imported for the purpose of mixing with domestic wheat, thus, it is said, materially increasing the quality of the flour produced.

The attorney-general holds that drawback may be allowed on flour produced in part from imported wheat, provided the customs officials can identify the foreign material and can ascertain to their satisfaction by the books of account or otherwise the quantity or measure of the foreign material actually present in the completed article.

The attorney-general says he does not wish to be understood as expressing the opinion that the evidence of books of account of the manufacturers is alone sufficient, without the aid of other evidence to establish the rights of the manufacturer to the drawback. He says he expresses no opinion on that subject as the nature of the evidence disclosed by them is not before him.

The amount and character of the evidence which should be required is within the administrative discretion of the secretary of the treasury. He adds:

"It is to be presumed that, having in view the dangers of mistake or substitution of material, suitable regulations will be framed which will require clear proof of the identity and quantity of the imported material used, the amount of duty paid thereon and the quantity or measure of this imported material actually present in the completed article offered for export."

PRESIDENT JUSTIFIED.

Washington, Feb. 3.—President Roosevelt's connection with the diversion of Indian trust funds to the support of Catholic mission schools is explained and justified in a communication addressed to the President by Attorney General Moody, which was filed today with the senate committee on Indian affairs by Rev. William H. Ketcham, director of the bureau of Catholic Indian missions. Father Ketcham appeared before the committee to defend his bureau against the charges that it has been using undue and political influences to secure the use of trust funds for Catholic schools.

Mr. Moody's communication dated February 2, 1905, sets forth the record of a cabinet meeting held in January, 1904, when the question of the use of Indian funds for sectarian schools was discussed and the President asked for an opinion as to his authority to direct that contracts be made for the use of such funds by denominational educational institutions.

Senator Knox, then attorney general, decided that the action of congress in declaring it to be the policy of the government not to permit the use of the public moneys of the American people for sectarian purposes did not repeal previous laws giving to the secretary of the interior discretion to use the Indian funds in any manner he saw fit.

Certain laws were cited to direct attention to the President's authority in that regard.

PRESIDENT WAS SNUBBED

Uncle Joe Cannon Puts on a Few High and Lofty Airs.

Washington, Feb. 4.—To "Uncle Joe" Cannon, speaker of the house, belongs the distinction of being the first man who has declined to dine in the White House since Mr. Roosevelt became President.

Mr. Cannon was invited to the state dinner given to the supreme court. It was decreed the justices should take precedence in entering the dining room. When Speaker Cannon learned this he sat down and penned a note to the President, in which he asserted that he, as speaker of the house, could not be outranked by any person at that dinner except the President, and he begged the President to excuse him.

This Mr. Roosevelt did, and he will doubtless have the speaker at dinner later, where his full rank can receive due recognition.

Pension for Veteran.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 2.—The oldest living veteran of the civil war, William Walsh, who is 105 years old, had his pension increased by the house today from $12 to $24 a month. Walsh lives at Ackworth, N. H., and in writing to Representative Sulloway said the older he was the more he could spend, and that he needed the additional $12 a month in order that he might live in comfort and have all the tobacco he wanted.

Walsh misstated his age when he joined the army. He told the recruiting officer he was less than sixty years, though he was over that age. The senate has already passed the bill, and as soon as it receives the President's signature it will become a law.

The house established a new record in disposing of pension cases, passing on an average seven and one-half pensions bills every minute.

Mitchell Enters Denial.

Washington, Feb. 3.—Senator John H. Mitchell, of Oregon, who was indicted by the United States grand jury at Portland for bribery in connection with the land frauds investigation, has made a statement in which he says he welcomes the most searching investigation of the charges against him and asserts that only "misconstrued innocent acts" and "unwarranted inferences" can connect him with the land frauds.

WILLIAMS' DOOM SEALED

His Time as Democratic Leader Nears an End.

Washington, Feb. 4.—John Sharp Williams' days as the leader of the Democrats in the house of representatives are believed to be numbered. He probably will not serve in that place beyond the life of the present congress. He is out of touch with his party associates on the railway rate question.

The decline of Williams as a leader began at the Democratic convention in St. Louis last July. His keynote speech as temporary chairman of the convention, which was intended as a reply to the address of Elihu Root delivered at Chicago the week previous, was a flat failure.

Mr. Williams announced some time ago that President Roosevelt had stolen Democratic thunder in his interstate commerce propaganda, and that he was ready to support the President's policy on the ground that it was good Democratic policy. Now he expresses opposition to the administration rate measure reported by the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce. But he is finding little encouragement.

The Mississippi statesman's troubles as a leader began soon after the appearance in Washington last week of William Jennings Bryan. At that time it was reported that Mr. Bryan was instructing the Democrats on the rate question, and since then Mr. Williams has found it impossible to do anything with the minority, of which he is the nominal leader.

SECRET WORK GOING ON

Packers Are Worrying Over the Prospects.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 6.—Signs multiply in Washington that the government's fight against the beef trust not only did not end with the decision by the supreme court of the United States, but has really only just begun in the matter of vigorous proceedings. In the last two weeks important men in the government service who had to do with the beef trust prosecutions in Chicago have been summoned to Washington for conference with Attorney General Moody. The most important of these were District Attorney Bethea, who brought the suit in Judge Grosscup's court, and United States Marshal John C. Ames, of the Chicago district.

These conferences lead to the belief that the department of justice contemplates immediate action of a criminal character against the trust for violating the injunction and for contempt of court.

High officials of the beef trust are known to be on the anxious seat, and reports are current here that they have attempted to engage at high salaries men who have hitherto been connected with the government in legal matters.

The department of justice at the present time is keeping to itself its intentions for the immediate future, but that it has evidence that the injunction has been violated flagrantly is not denied.

Representative Martin, of South Dakota, whose resolution in the house prompted Commissioner Garfield's investigation, still believes that the trust continues to operate as it did before it was prosecuted, although he says there has been more semblance of competition since the investigation began last summer.

On this account it was more difficult to obtain evidence because the operations were not so open as before. There is a new delay in Commissioner Garfield's report to the President. It was repeatedly announced last fall that the inquiry was completed and that the report would be ready when congress assembled. It is now announced that it may not be ready for a month yet, and the reason for this is believed to be that certain phases of the investigation are still going on secretly.

MONEY FOR POSTOFFICES

Appropriation Bill Passes After Week of Discussion.

Washington, Feb. 4.—After nearly a week of discussion, the postoffice appropriation bill carrying $180.787,413, passed the house yesterday following the defeat of a motion by Mr. Moon, of Tennessee, to recommit it with instructions to strike out the provision for special mail facilities on trunk lines. Propositions by Mr. Watson, of Indiana, to exclude the civil service rules from rural carriers, and by Mr. Griggs, of Georgia, for the dismissal of postal employes belonging to any association or organization having for its object the increasing of salaries, excited sharp debate, but were ruled out on points of order.

An early adjournment was taken to permit the use of the house chamber for a Republican caucus regarding railway rate legislation.

HEARINGS IN THE RECESS

Senator Kearn Wants Rate Bill Testimony Continued.

Washington, Feb. 6.—Senator Kearn of New Jersey will introduce a resolution Thursday, directing the committee on interstate commerce to sit during the recess of congress for the purpose of holding hearings and considering interstate commerce bills.

Mr. Kern says with the Swayne case before the senate it is manifestly impossible to consider a bill at this session.

ALL AGAINST SMOOT

Eight Members of Committee Would Oust Him.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 4.—Those senators who are in favor of declaring the seat of Senator Reed Smoot vacant because of his connection with the Mormon church are asserting that they have a majority of the committee of privileges and elections, which has been hearing his case for nearly a year. They fully expect a report against Senator Smoot, but do not believe that it will be brought to a vote at the present session, although it is a matter of privilege.

Senator Smoot's term of office expires March 4, 1909. His friends say that there will be no vote declaring his seat vacant before that time, whether there is a clear majority against him in the senate or not.

Senator Smoot's opponents declare that the vote in the committee, according to the present sentiment of its members, stands eight against him to four for him, with one member in doubt. Those declared to be opposed to him are Senators Pettus, Dubois, Bailey, Overman and Clarke, of Arkansas, the full Democratic membership of the committee, and Senators Beveridge (Republican), McComas and Depew, Republicans.

Those said to be in favor of continuing Mr. Smoot in the senate and opposed to expulsion on the ground stated by the protestants are Senators Foraker, Beveridge, Dillingham and Hopkins, all Republicans, Senators Knox, the newest member, is not yet claimed by either side, but since he took his seat in the senate he has made a thorough study of the case. He has announced to no one how he intends to vote.

Next week the committee will go into legislative session to consider its report. Whatever this report may be it seems very doubtful if the senate leaders will allow the question to come to a final vote on the floor, on account of intense political feeling which has grown out of the case.

The Republicans of the senate were able without any difficulty to carry the question over the last national election on the pretence of having a committee investigation in Utah. No such commission went to Utah, and no testimony was taken at the home of Mormonism. Senator Burrows was in favor of sending a subcommittee to Utah immediately after election, but he could find no members besides Senator Dubois who would go.

UNION CARD IS A WINNER

President Appoints a Dark Horse to Arkansas Postmastership.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 6.—Chief Stone, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, although a Pennsylvanian, appears to have more influence in Arkansas politics than the regular Republican organization of that state. It was Stone's pull with President Roosevelt that secured the appointment of Lyman S. Roach, an old locomotive engineer, as postmaster at Texarkana, Ark., although Jacob C. Bickley was indorsed for the place by the Republican central committee of the state.

Roach, who retired from railroading several years ago because of injuries received in a wreck, was put in the fight as a sort of dark horse candidate, but had no backing from the Republican organization. He was indorsed by Chief Stone, who went to see the President about him. As a result of this visit Roach's nomination has been sent to the senate much to the surprise of the Arkansas Republican politicians.

SHORTENS NAVAL COURSE

Washington, Feb. 2.—Representative Foss, Ill., introduced a bill today, "to reorganize and increase the efficiency of the personnel of the fleet of the United States." The bill shortens the course at the naval academy until 1913 to three years. One year's sea duty after graduation is required instead of two as at present. The age of midshipmen entering the academy is fixed at from fifteen to seventeen years. The bill creates a "reserve list" on which captains who have reached the age of sixty years shall be placed. This age limit is gradually reduced to fifty-five years. Commanders are put on this list at the age of fifty-five, the age thereafter being reduced to fifty.

Officers on the reserve list are to perform shore duty only, and every transfer of an officer to this list shall create a vacancy in the active list.

Two grades of vice admiral are created.

Indians at Inauguration.

Washington, Feb. 2.—The inaugural committee today appropriated $8,000 or as much thereof as may be necessary to pay the expenses of six noted Indians in coming here to participate in President Roosevelt's inaugural parade.

The Indians who, according to the present plan are to rendezvous at the Indian school at Carlisle, Pa., and who are to be accompanied by 350 cadets and a band and six attendants or interpreters, are Geronimo, the old Apache chief, now at Fort Sill, Okla.; Quanah H. Parker, a Comanche, at Anadarko, Okla.; Buckskin Charlie, a Ute, at Durango, Col.; Little Plume, a Pigeon or Blackfeet, at Browning, Mont.; American Horse, a Cheyenne, Rushville, Neb., and Hollow Horn Bear, a Sioux, at Valentine, Neb. These Indian warriors will ride Indian ponies in the parade.

Whipping Post Bill.

Washington, Feb. 2.—"Every married man who does not support this bill in congress lays himself open to suspicion."

This was the statement of Representative Adams, of Pennsylvania, today before the house committee on the District of Columbia, in advocacy of his bill establishing a whipping post in the District jail for wife beaters. Mr. Adams said that three years ago, when the subject was first brought to his attention, he was inclined to treat it with levity. Since then he has made the matter a subject of careful and conscientious study, and is thoroughly in earnest.

He did not give the statistics regarding wife beating, but asserted that a jail sentence made no impression on a wife beater.

A ROYAL WEDDING.

Princess Eleonore and Grand Duke of Hesse Married.

Darmstadt, Feb. 2.—In the presence of a notable gathering, which included representatives of the various courts of Europe, the marriage of Princess Eleonore of Solms-Hohensolms-Lich and the grand duke of Hesse was celebrated today according to the rites of the Lutheran church.

The grand duke of Hesse, Ernest Ludwig, was born on November 25, 1868. He is a son of the Grand Duke Ludwig IV. and of Princess Alice, second daughter of Queen Victoria. He succeeded to the throne on the death of his father, on March 13, 1892. The grand duke married in 1894 Princess Victoria, daughter of Duke Alfred of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, son of Queen Victoria. In 1901 the high court of Hesse granted the grand duke a divorce because of his wife's lively temper. It was said she was accustomed, when displeased, to throw table things or bric-a-brac at her husband. They had one daughter, Elizabeth, born on March 11, 1895. She died two years ago. According to rumor the former grand duchess was secretly married a few weeks ago to Grand Duke Cyril of Russia.

GRAND DUKE OF HESSE.

The bride of today belongs to the Lich branch of the Solms family. The family is closely allied to the reigning houses of Prussia, of Great Britain and to several other sovereign dynasties of Central Europe. Its members trace their ancestry back in an unbroken line to Marquad I., count of Solms, in the year 1129, and belong to the mediatized or formerly reigning houses of Germany.

Princess Eleonore possesses the distinction of being the only woman in Germany upon whom has been conferred the Prussian medal for saving life. This honor was bestowed upon her by Emperor William several years ago as a result of an incident at Dresden in which the princess displayed great courage and presence of mind in stopping a runaway horse mounted by a lady who had lost control of her frightened steed. The princess was walking in the public gardens, when suddenly she caught sight of the runaway. Without an instant's hesitation she threw herself at the head of the frightened horse. She succeeded in grasping the bridle and was dragged about thirty yards before the animal was stopped, sustaining serious injuries.

THAT BIG DIAMOND.

Expert Places Its Value at Enormous Figure.

London, Feb. 2.—The discovery at Elandsfontein, near Pretoria, of a diamond which is reputed to be three times heavier than the largest stone previously found has set the calculators at work, with amusing results. One of these, who bases his calculations on the estimated value of the famous Regent or Pitt diamond, figures that the new gem, even if two-thirds of its bulk is lost in cutting, ought to be worth £25,574,085. This is the most daring of all computations, most of which vary between a half million and three million sterling, with one of £15,000,000.

Nothing beyond the bare report of the discovery of the stone is yet known and later information may reduce this marvel to dimensions which can more easily be grasped. There is no present reason, however, to doubt that it greatly exceeds the Excelsior stone of 970 carats uncut, which was found at Jagersfontein and was the largest hitherto found in South Africa. This was cut into nine large gems in December, 1904, by Tiffany, and doubtless the new stone will also be divided.

Whatever the value of the new discovery, the shareholders of the Premier mine, in which it was found, have every reason to congratulate themselves. The market valuation of the shares increased by nearly a million pounds sterling. The boom in the shares was largely the result of the assumption that where one gem of 3,032 carats is found others as big or even bigger may be located. The discovery cannot, however, be regarded as a net gain to the company, because under the present diamond law the government is entitled to six-tenths of all the net profit.

There is something very much like a fairy tale in the history of the Premier mine, which is located on a farm whose Boer owner sold it two years ago for £55,000. The nominal capital of the Premier company is £80,000. It earned last year £667,738 and the market value of the shares is now in the neighborhood of £10,000,000. Between October and January £1 shares have risen from 40 to 80. When the latter figure was reached a few days ago the shares were split into five shilling preference shares and half crown deferred shares. The advance is generally understood to have been caused by heavy buying of De Beers company, with the object of obtaining control of the company and maintaining its monopoly in the diamond field.

Even these gigantic figures give but a small idea of the value of the greatest known diamond deposit, for thorough prospecting shows diamondiferous earth within 400 feet of the surface of the estimated value of no less than £124,000,000.

MINERS HAVE UPPER HAND

Are Now Waiting for Government Regulations to Be Made.

Berlin, Feb. 4.—Herr Hue, a socialist member of the reichstag, speaking to a miners' assemblage at Recklinghausen, Westphalia, yesterday, said the strike was as good as won, but that the workmen could not act on the expressed desire of the government that they return to work immediately in view of the expectation that a law regulating work in the mines in accordance with the workmen's desires will be adopted. He added that the strikers required some guarantees.

The so-called Christian unions and the socialists who have acted together throughout the strike, appear to be separating again. These unions favor going to work, relying on the government's promises to legally rectify the miners' wrongs, while the socialists urge standing out for actual results and distrust the general promises of the ministers. Interior Minister Von Hammerstein and Commerce and Industry Minister Moeller are in the strike region, personally investigating the situation. The strike in Silesia is not spreading. The miners are disposed to wait and see what happens in the Rhenish districts.

WORK HOURS SHORTENED

Government's Promises Good Enough for Unions.

Berlin, Feb. 6.—Two to three thousand coal miners who struck in the Silesian district returned to work today believing that the government's bill now in preparation will readjust their relations with their employers.

The government's proposed law limits the working day to nine hours in galleries where the temperatures are about 70 degrees Fahrenheit, including the time going in and coming out of the mines. In temperatures of 81 degrees Fahrenheit and higher only a six-hour day is permitted. Within two or three years the nine-hour day is to be shortened to eight and one-half hours. About nine-tenths of the miners of Germany come within these provisions.

The disallowing of entire cars of coal because of the presence of foreign substances is to be forbidden. Fines may be assessed but these must not exceed $1 to $1.50 per month. Overtime is to be paid for at the highest rate. Workmen's committees shall be recognized by mine owners as representing the men.

Making the present condition of the miners worse in any particular than it is now is forbidden. Herr Sachie, a member of the reichstag, speaking at an immense meeting of miners at Essen yesterday, said that the government's bill only concerned four of fourteen demands of the strikers and was not fully satisfactory.

LEE SHOULD BE MUZZLED

Attacks on Germany Is Resented by British Press.

London, Feb. 4.—A speech delivered in the Hampshire village of Eastleigh, Thursday evening, by Arthur Hamilton Lee, civil lord of the admiralty, has created a sensation.

In dealing with the recent redistribution of Great Britain's naval forces, Mr. Lee frankly declared that Great Britain had not so much to keep her eyes on France and the Mediterranean, but had to look with anxiety though not with fear towards the North Sea; and the fleets had been so distributed as to enable them to deal with any danger in that direction should it unfortunately occur. If war should unhappily be declared, he continued, under existing conditions the British navy would get its blow in first, before the other side had time to read in the papers that war had been declared. He maintained that "by recent reforms Great Britain's strength as a naval fighting power had been practically doubled during the last few weeks."

The speech, which was delivered at a railway dinner, in no wise political in character, is commented upon in some of the London morning newspapers as exceedingly indiscreet and likely to be greatly resented by Germany, at which it evidently pointed.

The Daily Chronicle suggests that Premier Balfour should muzzle this civil lord of the admiralty.

TO BLAST TO NORTH POLE

Relief Expedition for Ziegler May Adopt Unique Means.

London, Feb. 4.—W. S. Champ, secretary for William Ziegler, has engaged Captain Kjeldsen to command the Arctic steamer Terro Nova on her approaching voyage to the far north. Mr. Champ will leave for America on board the Majestic February 8. The Terra Nova will sail in May.

Mr. Champ in the course of an interview said he had no doubt that the Terra Nova would reach Franz Josef Land, where she would find records giving the whereabouts of the Fiala-Ziegler expedition which started for the north pole in June, 1903.

"When I return from America," said Mr. Champ, "I will bring two American doctors and two specialists, one of whom is a mine expert, and who will blow their way through the ice if such a course should be necessary."

NO CLEMENCY FOR REBELS

Surrender Must Be Unconditional and Courts Will Decide.

Buenos Ayres, Feb. 6.—Colonel Calasa has started for Cordoba with 500 government troops. It is stated that Colonel Delacruz, commanding the artillery there, has been killed and that the leaders of the insurrection at Cordoba have offered to submit on the condition that their lives be spared.

President Quintana has replied, however, that their surrender must be unconditional and that the courts will decide the fate of the revolutionists. The transport Santa Cruz has sailed for the outer harbor with political prisoners.

Martial Law Declared.

Washington, Feb. 6.—Mr. Beaupre, the American minister at Buenos Ayres, in a cablegram received at the state department today, says that tranquility has been restored there, that the government will be able to suppress the uprising without serious military operations, and that martial law has been proclaimed in the republic for thirty days. The minister adds that public opinion apparently condemns the revolutionary movement, and that business is progressing everywheer in the city as usual.

ONE COSSACK IS KILLED

Trooper and One Striker Meet Death in Riot in the Streets.

Lodz, Russia Poland, Feb. 6.—A few factories were enabled to partially resume work this morning through the return of some of the employes.

The majority of the strikers, however, are still out and attempts are being made to prevent workmen from returning to their employment.

Soldiers are guarding the factories and they do not permit malcontents to enter.

Several conflicts occurred between Cossacks and strikers at the Geiner factory where the latter sought to intimidate the men returning to work.

A Cossack and a workman were killed and fifteen strikers were wounded.

FORMER SUSPECT IS DEAD

Man Accused in Gillespie Case Died Suddenly.

Rising Sun, Ind., Feb. 6.—Dr. A. E. Harryman, the first suspect in the Gillespie murder case, but who proved by a number of prominent citizens that he was in a grocery store when the shot was fired, was found dead in his room last evening. The coroner's verdict shows that he had been dead 24 hours. He was about 65 years old, and the cause of his death was heart trouble. Dr. Harryman was a retired dentist, and served as a soldier in the civil war. On account of having no relatives in this vicinity he lived by himself in a tenement house.

Expenses of Judges.

Washington, Feb. 2.—Representative Jenkins, of Wisconsin, has introduced a bill to include all judges of the United States in the provisions of existing law allowing United States district judges not to exceed $10 a day for expenses for travel and attendance when holding court outside their districts, and substituting "actual" for "reasonable" expenses as now provided.

I Turned Out $301.27

worth of plating in two weeks, writes M. L. Smith of Pa. (used small outfit). Rev. Geo. P. Crawford writes, he made $7.00 first day. J. J. S. Mills, a farmer, writes, can easily make $5.00 day plating. Thos. Parker, school teacher 21 years, writes, "I made $9.80 profit one day, $9.35 another." Finding Everybody has tableware, watches, jewelry and metal goods to be plated with Gold, Silver, Nickel and Metal plating. Business easily learned. We teach you Free—No Experience Required. Heavy Plate—latest process. No tank or humbug. Outfits all sizes. Everything guaranteed. LET US START YOU. Write today for Catlog, Agency and Offer. Address F. Gray & Co. Plating Works, Cincinnati, O.

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of every nature—**chronic or acute, muscular, sciatic, Lumbago, Gout,** etc., no matter where located or how severe. The drafts are worn on the soles of the feet without inconvenience and cure by drawing out and absorbing the poisonous acids and pain-causing impurities from the blood through the great foot-pores. Try them at home when you get them. Then if you are **fully satisfied** with the benefit received you can send us **One Dollar.** If not, keep your money. **You Decide.** You try the drafts entirely at our expense and risk, and you can see that we couldn't afford to make such a wonderful offer if they didn't cure.

Magic Foot Drafts are producing marvelous results. They are curing some of the worst cases on record, after doctors and all other treatments had failed.

Z. R. Palmer, Pittsburg, writes that the Drafts cured him after 28 years of suffering.

They cured T. S. Curtis, Erie, Pa., at the age of 82 years.

Geo. J. Nolanson, Bathurst, Canada, was cured after 20 years of other expensive treatments.

Mrs. Z. J. Smith, of San Francisco, Cal., writes: "Magic Foot Drafts have cured my husband of rheumatism, and never have I paid out a dollar that is sent so willingly as this."

"I was relieved after wearing them (Magic Foot Drafts) 24 hours." Emma O'Reilly, Buford, Wyo.

Remember—It costs you nothing to try the Drafts—and a dollar is little to pay if cured. A scientific booklet (in colors) on Rheumatism, comes free with the Drafts, all prepaid. Write today. Do it now! **MAGIC FOOT DRAFT CO., W. B. 11, Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich.**

ORDER WAS NOT HEEDED

Tibetan Agreement Has Not Been Approved.

London, Feb. 4.—The government has issued the correspondence concerning the recent Tibetan expedition, which reveals a serious difference between the British and Indian governments and Colonel Younghusband, the political commissioner who accompanied the expedition, and shows that the latter acted in defiance of instructions in making a treaty with the Tibetans.

Great Britain has decided that Tibet would be politically sterilized, none of the foreign powers, including Great Britain, being allowed to occupy the country or to interfere otherwise with Tibetan internal affairs. This decision was repeatedly impressed upon the Indian government, yet eventually it was found that Colonel Younghusband had demanded and obtained from the Tibetans their sanction for the establishment of a British resident at Lhasa, although Great Britain had forbidden him even to suggest a resident.

Great Britain also directed that as the Chumbi valley was to be held as security for the payment of an indemnity the amount of the indemnity must not be greater than could be paid in three years. Nevertheless Colonel Younghusband fixed the amount at £500,000, payable in 75 annual installments, involving the occupation of the Chumbi valley for 75 years.

Mr. Brodrick, secretary for India, upon learning the facts, directed the Indian government to instruct Colonel Younghusband to revise the treaty, instead of doing which Colonel Younghusband left Lhasa. Mr. Brodrick then despatched his general approval of the convention, but condemned the parts aforesaid as having been concluded "in defiance of express instructions." He added that Great Britain would not modify her policy and that the convention must be modified before it was ratified. He said:

"The government cannot accept a situation created by its representatives in disobedience of instructions."

The government of India made a spirited reply, defending Colonel Younghusband for using his discretion in difficult circumstances. Ultimately the offending clauses were cancelled, and Tibet was sterilized, independent of British or any other control.

Mr. Brodrick, in the course of the correspondence, thus explained the grounds of the British policy: "Formerly the relations between India and the states on its borders rarely involved European complications, but the effect of the Indian policy in relation to Afghanistan, Siam and Tibet or any other dependency of the Chinese empire is now liable to be felt throughout Europe. This immediate responsibility toward Europe, which the Indian policy now forces on this country, necessarily involves its correlative, and the course of affairs on the Indian frontiers cannot be decided without reference to Imperial exigencies elsewhere."

FINNISH OFFICER KILLED

Senate Procurator Assassinated at Helsingfors.

Stockholm, Feb. 6.—A dispatch from Helsingfors, Finland, says:

"Senate Procurator Johnsson was assassinated at his residence today by a man in uniform.

"An officer entered his house, drew a revolver and fired several shots, killing Johnsson instantly.

"Johnsson's son, who rushed to his father's assistance, was wounded.

"The assassin, who gave the name of Alexander Giad, was arrested.

"Johnsson was a Finn but was very unpopular because of his pro-Russian tendencies."

TWENTY STRIKERS KILLED.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, Feb. 6.—Advices from Kalisz say the strike situation there is serious. There are continuous conflicts between the military and the strikers. Twenty of the latter have been killed and many strikers and others wounded.

Food Prices Rising.

Batoum, Caucasia, Feb. 6.—With the exception of one factory which is partially working all the factories and oil wells and many warehouses and shops are closed because of the strikes. The prices of foodstuffs have risen. Patrols manage to maintain order among the crowds in the streets, but traffic is suspended. The Samtredi railroad station and several miles of the railroad have been wilfully damaged.

Lamsdorff Explains.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 6.—Foreign Minister Lamsdorff, in an official note to Sir Charles Hardinge, the British ambassador, has formally disavowed the action of Deputy Chief of Police Roudneff, of Moscow, in posting a placard asserting that the strikers were assisted with money from Japan and British sources with the purpose of crippling the arsenals and other government works.

Emperor Was Animated.

Berlin, Feb. 3.—Emperor William entertained Ambassador Tower and A. V. Armour, of New York, at a small dinner given at the palace last night. The emperor, who was uncommonly animated, detained his guests in conversation until midnight.

MORE STRIKERS KILLED

Men Forcibly Restrained From Returning to Work.

Warsaw, Feb. 3.—Serious disorders broke out today at Lodz, where 25,000 men are striking. Some of the employes of a lace factory attempted to return to work and the remainder forcibly prevented them.

A strong military patrol was summoned and attacked and fired at the strikers, who replied with revolver shots. It is reported over the telephone that the firing was continued at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

Strikes were started this morning in the coal districts of Dombrowa and Sosnovice. It is feared they will have a serious effect on the industrial situation generally, Warsaw, Lodz and other important manufacturing centers being entirely dependent for their coal supply on these districts.

SIX STRIKERS KILLED.

Lodz, Russian Poland, Feb. 3.—In a conflict between troops and strikers at the Kounitzer factory here today the soldiers fired, killing six persons and wounding 48.

Shooting also occurred at the Keller lace factory.

According to the best information obtainable, the official list of persons killed during the disturbances of the past week here contains over three hundred names in addition to the many unidentified bodies lying in the receiving vault in the cemetery. The unidentified dead will be buried tonight. A group of soldiers outside a liquor store last night fired on passersby without warning, killed a shopkeeper and wounded another man.

Only 1,002 Shots Fired.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 3.—Detailed reports filed at the headquarters of the St. Petersburg military district, where minute records are kept, show that in breaking up the demonstration of January 22, of the thousands of troops on guard, only 480 actually fired. These troops represented eight different units, from a squad of eight to a company of 120, and the total number of ball cartridges expended was 1,002. The authorities point out that this indicates there was no reckless or general volleying. The number of wounded in the hospitals today is 208.

Police Get Blackmail.

London, Feb. 3.—Wholesale blackmail by the police of Warsaw is alleged by the correspondent in that city of the Daily Mail, who asserts that respectable citizens are stopped in the streets at night and arrested unless they give the officers money. It is also charged that the police have been brutally whipping prisoners, and then liberating them on payment of $5 to the police sergeant. The correspondent adds that the condition of the prisons in Warsaw is scandalous, crowds of prisoners being herded into small cells devoid of all sanitary appliances.

Strikers Have No Money.

London, Feb. 3.—The correspondent at Warsaw of the Times says: "The strike is failing through lack of money behind the organizers. For days before the demonstration reached its climax, bodies of the worst type of malcontents concentrated in Warsaw, and the lethargy of the police gave the appearance that the authorities were encouraging the gatherings for the purpose of utilizing drastic measures of suppression."

Denounce the Czar.

Vienna, Feb. 3.—Serious disturbances are reported at Cracow. Last night thousands of workmen gathered at the monument of the poet Weizicwicz, where Deputy Daszinski, the leader of the Galician socialists, made a speech denouncing the Emperor of Russia, whose portrait was torn amid shouts of vengeance. The police dispersed the demonstration. Fifteen persons were seriously wounded and many were arrested.

COTTON PLAN COMPLETED

Growers' Association Has Drawn Up Charter for Pool.

New Orleans, Feb. 4.—The charter of the Southern Planters' Commission and Holding company, the big cotton pool provided for by the recent cotton growers' convention in New Orleans, and which purposes to hold up 2,000,000 bales of this year's cotton crop until the price rises to 10 cents a pound, has been completed.

The capital is $1,000,000, and W. Perry Brown, the cotton bull speculator of last year is president and A. Brittin, president of the New Orleans Cotton exchange; S. P. Walmsley, ex-president of the exchange, and Frank B. Hayne, one of the leaders in last year's cotton pool, vice presidents.

Banking agencies will be established throughout all the cotton districts, and they will act for the concern. The planters will turn in their cotton through them, take a receipt, draw money on it if they like, and the banks will do the rest. The cotton becomes the property of the pool, which will have absolute control of the selling and holding. In this way it expects to gain control of the cotton situation.

It is reported here that H. H. Rogers and other financial friends of his have assured the southern cotton men of assistance in their movement if needed.

WILD COW KILLED.

Owingsville, Ky., Feb. 2.—A big wild cow which had terrorized the Brown's Valley section of Daviess county for several months has been cornered and killed by a posse of men appointed by the county court for that purpose. The cow was chased several miles, turning every little while to bellow defiance at the men.

Volley after volley from shotguns and revolvers was fired at it, but with no apparent effect. Finally, almost exhausted, the animal stopped, and one of the posse slipped up behind it and struck it in the head with an axe, killing it. The cow had a hiding place in the dense woods and emerged every night to commit depredations on crops. It tried to attack many persons, who only escaped serious injury by outrunning it.

Frank Croker Buried.

New York, Feb. 4.—The funeral of Frank Croker, son of Richard Croker, the former leader of Tammany Hall, who was killed two weeks ago by the overturning of his racing machine at Ormond Beach, Fla., was held yesterday in the church of St. Ignatius Loyala. The church, which is one of the largest in the city, was filled and there were at least three thousand persons who could not gain admission. A solemn requiem mass was celebrated and the final absolution and benediction were given by Archbishop Farley.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, Jan. 31.—Senate.—A house bill was passed extending to express companies engaged in interstate commerce the prohibition against carrying obsene literature. A bill largely increasing the fees for incorporating stock companies in the District of Columbia was passed and Mr. Platt, of Connecticut, introduced a measure intended to correct abuses under the local corporation laws mentioned by the President in his message yesterday. Mr. Nelson, of Minnesota, spoke on the statehood bill. A bill authorizing the construction of a railroad bridge over the Calumet river in Illinois was passed. Senate amendments to the army appropriation bill were voted down and the measure was sent to conference. A resolution offered by Mr. Fitzgerald, of New York, calling on the navy department for information regarding the inequality in the amount of armor plate delivered for the battleship Connecticut and Louisiana was adopted. The conference report on the Philippine government bill was agreed to. The postoffice appropriation bill was considered until adjournment.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Senate.—In the senate today Messrs. Clark (Mont.), Dillingham and Teller continued the discussion of the statehood bill, Mr. Dillingham supporting the measure as it stands and the other contending for amendments and the right of the four territories to be admitted as so many states. A number of semi-public bills were passed. The senate resolved to insist on its amendments to the army appropriation bill, and a conference committee was appointed. Mr. Proctor reported the agricultural appropriation bill and gave notice that tomorrow he would ask to have it considered. The bill carries appropriations aggregating $6,787,170, an increase of $26,740 over the bill as passed by the house.

House—In the house today the postoffice appropriation bill occupied attention during the greater part of the day. The annual fight over special mail facilities on southern trunk lines came up when Mr. Moon arraigned the Democrats supporting the proposition, charging them with favoring a subsidy which would benefit their sections, while at the same time inveighing against the Republican party for its attitude regarding subsidies in general. The bill went over for further consideration. Messrs. Shirley and Sibley discussed railway rate legislation for more than an hour. The conference report on the fortifications bill was adopted. This is only a partial agreement, and a further conference was ordered.

Washington, Feb. 2.—Senate.—A bill authorizing the Keokuk & Hamilton Water Power Company to construct a dam across the Mississippi river from Keokuk, Iowa, to Hamilton, Ill., was passed. The agricultural appropriation bill was taken up and the provision for the distribution of seeds was discussed at length.

House.—A motion to strike out the provision for subsidies for special southern mail facilities in the postoffice appropriation bill was lost, 77 to 115. The measure was considered until adjournment.

Washington, Feb. 3.—Senate.—The Senate, sitting as an impeachment body, received the answer of Judge Swayne to the articles of impeachment made by the House, and entered an order fixing Feb. 9 as the time when all preliminary pleadings shall be presented, and Feb. 10 as the date for beginning the regular trial. The regular session was then taken up and Senators Stone, Berry and Morgan spoke against the joint statehood bill. Senator McCumber presented a memorial from the North Dakota legislature praying for the removal of the tax on alcohol in order that it may be more freely used for fuel, and Senator Clay a petition from the National Cotton Growers' association for the appropriation of a "few million dollars" to extend the market for cotton goods.

House.—The House passed the postoffice appropriation bill, carrying an appropriation of $180,787,413, after motions to exclude rural carriers from civil service rules and for the dismissal of postal employes belonging to organizations seeking increases in salaries had been ruled out. Bills were passed allowing homeseekers until May 1, 1906, to establish residence on lands formerly within the Rosebud and Devil's Lake reservations; authorizing the extension of the western boundary line of Arkansas; allowing the Minneapolis, Red Lake and Manitoba Railway Company to acquire certain lands in Red Lake Indian reservation, Minnesota, and authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Missouri river between Lyman and Brule counties, South Dakota.

Washington, Feb. 4.—Senate.—Mr. Long occupied most of the time given by the senate today to the statehood bill with a speech in support of the bill as it stands. He gave special attention to the portion of the bill providing for the union of Oklahoma and Indian Territory as one state and urged the importance of giving self-government to the people of that section. In connection with the agricultural appropriation bill there was considerable debate upon the question of forest reserves. The bill was not disposed of.

House.—The house today passed the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill, carrying $2,107,047, which is an increase for this service of $78,710 over the current appropriation. A number of minor bills were disposed of by unanimous consent. The debate while the diplomatic bill was under consideration was very brief and was devoted to railroad legislation and reciprocity treaties.

Washington,

COSTS NOTHING TO INVESTIGATE. WRITE US FOR OUR PROPOSITION ANYWAY.

$20 TO $35 AND EXPENSES WEEKLY.

NO EXPERIENCE REQUIRED.

$1000 to $1500 Annual Income

FOR BOTH MEN AND WOMEN.

LET US START YOU

WRITE TODAY.

Big Profits.

DON'T BE HARD UP.

TRAVELING OUTFIT FOR GOLD, SILVER AND NICKEL PLATING.

New, Quick Process

WRITE US TODAY

ROYAL SILVER OUTFIT IN OPERATION.

SHOP OUTFIT FOR GOLD, SILVER AND NICKEL PLATING.

No Humbug, Fake or Toy Proposition.

An Honest, Legitimate Enterprise, Backed By An Old, Reliable, Responsible Firm, Capital $100,000.

We Manufacture Complete Outfits. All sizes.

WHAT IS THE USE OF YOUR SLAVING LONGER FOR SOME ONE ELSE?

Why not start a business for yourself, reap all the profits and get a standing in your locality?

If you are in some one's employ, remember he will not continue to pay you a salary only so long as he can make profit out of your labor.

In this era every bright man and woman is looking to own a business, to employ help, and to make money.

It is just as easy to make money for yourself as it is to coin money for some grasping employer, who pays you a small salary each week.

If you are making less than $30 weekly it will pay you to read this announcement, for it will not appear again in this paper.

If you read it and take advantage of the opportunity offered, you will never regret it. To own a business yourself is certainly your ambition.

We start you in a profitable business. Teach you **absolutely free** how to conduct it.

To show you what others have done, we quote the expressions of a few who have made money in the nickel, gold, silver and metal plating business:

"MR. REED MADE $88.16 THE FIRST 3 DAYS." Mr. Cox writes: "Get all I can do. Elegant business. Customers happy." Dave Crawford writes: "The first week I had my outfit I made $42.75." E. D. Waterbury writes: "Am 60 years old. Just completed job 1800 pieces tableware. I clear about $6.00 a day profit."

Gentlemen and ladies positively make $5 to $15 a day at home or traveling, taking orders, using, selling and appointing agents for PROF. GRAY'S Latest Improved, Guaranteed Plating Machines and Outfits. NO FAKE OR TOYS, but genuine, practical, complete, scientific outfits for doing the finest of plating on WATCHES, JEWELRY, KNIVES, FORKS, SPOONS, CASTERS, TABLEWARE OF ALL KINDS, BICYCLES, SEWING MACHINES, SWORDS, REVOLVERS, HARNESS AND BUGGY TRIMMINGS, metal specialties; in fact, all kinds of metal goods. HEAVY THICK PLATE EVERY TIME. GUARANTEED TO WEAR FOR YEARS. No experience necessary.

There is really a wonderful demand for re plating. You can do business at nearly every house, store, office or factory. Almost every family has from $2 to $10 worth of tableware to be plated, besides watches, jewelry, bicycles, etc.

Every repairing house, hotel, restaurant, college or public institution has from $5 to $75 worth of work to be plated. **Every jeweler, repair or bicycle shop, every dentist, doctor and surgeon,** every man, woman and child you meet has either a watch, some jewelry, bicycles, instruments, or some other articles needing plating.

Besides the above there are hundreds of patentees and manufacturers of metal goods, bicycles, sewing machines and typewriter repair shops who want their goods plated, or to whom you can sell a plating outfit, furnishing them supplies for doing the work on jobbing.

Retail Stores who handle hardware, harness, tableware and plated or metal goods all need a plating and polishing outfit for refinishing goods that become worn, soiled, rusty or tarnished.

Every Undertaker requires a plating outfit for repairing and finishing coffin and hearse trimmings which are soiled, tarnished or worn.

Manufacturers of new goods are making and selling tons of new tableware, jewelry, bicycles and various kinds of metal goods every month which has only a very thin plate, which, in a few weeks, wears off, making the goods unsightly, unfit for future use unless plated.

Manufacturers of new goods do no replating on old goods whatever, but try to force the public to throw away the old and buy new at high prices, but this only makes the plating business better.

The more new thinly plated goods sold the greater will be the demand for plating. Plate some articles for your friends and neighbors by Professor Gray's Process, and it quickly proves to them its genuineness and merit and that your plating is much thicker, will wear better and longer than a

Factory and Warehouse of Gray & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio. Capital, $100,000. Employ 200 to 300 people daily.

large percentage of the new goods. Your trade is then established, and within a short time you will have all the goods you can plate.

Plate a few articles for your friends, call a few weeks, a few months, or five years later, and you will find the plate satisfactory, and they will give you every article they have needing to be plated.

When you deliver the goods plated to customers they will be well pleased, in fact, delighted with the work, will pay for it promptly, and you will be given on an average twice as much work to be plated as they gave you the first time you called.

YOU CAN DO PLATING SO CHEAP

that every person can afford to have their goods plated.

No tidy housekeeper will allow worn and rusty tableware to go before a guest when it can be restored and made equal to new.

No person will wear jewelry or a watch; or ride a bicycle, or use a typewriter, sewing machine, or any machine made of metal from which the plate is worn off when they see samples of your work and hear your prices. People in this day and generation are too sensible and economical to throw away their old goods and buy new when they can have their old goods replated for so small a cost, making them, in many cases, better than when new.

The best part of the plating business is that it increases fast and is permanent.

Put out your sign, secure your outfit, do a little work, and quickly you will be favored with orders. If you do not wish to do the plating yourself, you can hire boys for $3 or $4 a week to do the work the same as we do, and solicitors to gather up goods to be plated on commission.

It is not hard work, but is pleasant, and especially so when your business is netting you $20 to $35 a week for 5 or 6 hours' work a day.

This is only a minimum income which may be earned by any one who is not lazy; hustlers should make $100 weekly.

TREMENDOUS PROFITS

The profits realized from plating are tremendous.

To plate a set of teaspoons requires only about 2c. worth of metal and chemicals; a set of knives, forks or tablespoons about 3c. worth. The balance of the price received for the work is for the agent's time and profit.

Agents usually charge from 25c. to 50c. per set for plating teaspoons, from 50c. to 75c. for tablespoons and forks, and from 60c. to $1.00 for knives.

We allow you to set your own price for plating. Get as much as you can. You will have no competition. You know what it costs to plate the goods, and all you get over cost is profit. Some agents charge much more than the above prices, while others do the work for half and still make plenty of money.

Let us start you in business for yourself at once, don't delay a single day. Be your own boss. Be a money maker. **We do all kinds of plating ourselves,** have had years of experience, and are headquarters for plating supplies. We manufacture our own dynamos and outfits, all sizes, and send them out complete, with all tools, lathes, wheels and materials; everything ready for use.

We teach you everything, furnish all receipts, formulas and trade secrets free, so that failure should be impossible, and any one who follows our directions and teachings can do fine plating with a little practice, and become a money maker.

THE ROYAL SILVER OUTFIT

Prof. Gray's Famous Discovery.

THE NEW DIPPING PROCESS is the latest, quickest, easiest method known. Tableware plated by simply dipping in melted metal, taken out instantly, with a fine, brilliant, beautiful plate deposited. All ready to deliver to customers. MAKES THICK PLATE. EVERY TIME. GUARANTEED TO WEAR 5 to 10 YEARS. A BOY PLATES 100 to 300 **pieces tableware daily, from $10 to $30 worth of work,** profits almost 1,000 per cent. Goods come out of plate finely finished. **No polishing, grinding or work necessary, neither before or after plating.**

You will have no canvass. Agents write they have all the goods they can plate. People bring it for miles around. You can hire boys cheap to do your plating, the same as we do, and solicitors to gather work for a small per cent. Put a small advertisement or two in your local paper and you will have all the plating you can do. The plating business is honest and legitimate. Plating on our machines gives perfect satisfaction. Wears for years; customers are always delighted and recommend you and your work.

We are an old established firm, have been in business for years, know exactly what is required, furnish complete outfits, the same as we ourselves use, and customers always have the benefit of our experience. **We are responsible and guarantee everything. Reader, here is a chance of a lifetime to go in business for yourself. We start you.** Now is the time to make money.

FREE—WRITE US TODAY

for our new plan and proposition; also valuable information how the plating is done. Sit down and write now, so we can start you without delay. If you wish to see a sample of plating by our Outfits, send 2c. postage. Send your address anyway.

GRAY & CO., Plating Works, 658 Miami Building CINCINNATI, OHIO.

The above firm is thoroughly reliable and do just as they agree. The outfits are just as represented, and do fine plating, and after investigation we consider this one of the best paying businesses we have yet heard of.—Editor.

TARIFF MAY BE REVISED

Many American Interests Involved in New Plan.

Washington, Feb. 7.—Free hides, free wool, free lumber—in a word, free raw and partially manufactured materials of every sort and description—are now at the disposal of American manufacturers engaged in the export trade, as a result of the far-reaching drawback decision of Attorney General Moody.

The full significance of the attorney general's decision becomes evident only in the light of the policy of Secretary Shaw, beginning as far back as November 22, at which time the secretary of the treasury, not entirely certain that the Dingley act furnished authority for such extensive drawback, advocated a revision of the tariff law which would enable American manufacturers seeking to upbuild their export trade to import all the materials which entered into the exported finished products practically duty free. By the provisions of the circular of instructions, pursuant to the opinion of the attorney general, manufacturers may import every class of material, pay the duty at the time of its importation and recover 99 per cent of such duty when it is shown that the imported article is contained in a finished product subsequently exported.

Among the industries which Secretary Shaw has pointed out as certain to be materially benefited is the boot and shoe industry. Heretofore the tanner has been able to import hides, tan them, and then secure the drawback when they were exported, but serious difficulties confronted the manufacturer who converted the imported hides into shoes and then applied for the drawback. Now he can import hides, tan them, manufacture them into boots and shoes and obtain the drawback by showing the amount of imported material in the exported product. To secure the drawback he need only keep his books according to the system prescribed by the treasury department.

Heretofore, wire manufactured in whole or in part from Swedish iron was entitled to the drawback, but if the imported ore was manufactured into stoves and other commodities of a similar character the drawback was denied. Now the drawback can probably be obtained on every stove, sewing machine, motler, locomotive or other finished product which can be shown to contain any imported material.

The fruit industry will be materially benefited if tinplate is imported and made into cans, which, when filled with domestic fruit and exported, will then be entitled to the drawback. It is even suggested as an extreme case that the manufacturer who imports his coal and utilizes its energy exclusively in the production of goods for export may claim a drawback equivalent to 99 per cent of the duty paid on the coal when the finished product is exported.

It is noteworthy that the assumed absence of authority to grant such extensive drawbacks has hitherto appealed to Secretary Shaw as the strongest reason in favor of some readjustment of the existing tariff laws, and it is possible, so far-reaching is the principle enunciated by the attorney-general, that it may remove the immediate necessity of any change in the Dingley act. Whether the proposed extensive granting of drawbacks will have the effect of curtailing the revenues to an extent which will render tariff readjustment imperative it is impossible to determine at this time.

ONE AMENDMENT PASSES

Washington, Feb. 7.—Under the agreement previously reached, the senate entered upon the consideration of the amendments offered to the joint statehood bill immediately after convening at noon today. That agreement provided that the entire day should be given to the consideration of the amendments to the bill under the ten minute rule, and that a vote should be taken upon all the amendments and upon the bill itself prior to the adjournment of the day's session.

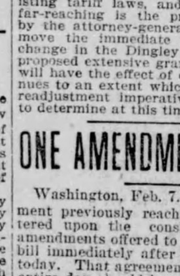
The first amendment considered prohibits the sale of liquor in Indian Territory for ten years.

Mr. Gallinger offered an amendment as a substitute for the committee's provision making the time twenty-one years and extending its operation to the entire state.

The amendment was debated by several senators, including Messrs. Gallinger, McLaurin, Stone, Carmack, Morgan and Clay. Mr. Stone advocated the amendment. Mr. McLaurin opposed it as an interference with the state rights and Mr. Morgan said he would favor it if domestic wines could be excepted.

Mr. Teller and Mr. Spooner spoke in support of the substitute and Messrs. Bailey, Bacon, Heyburn, Foraker and Mallory against it. The opposition was based on the ground that the provision contemplated an interference with the police powers of a state.

The substitute was carried by a vote of 55 to 20. There was no division on party lines.



THIS $3.75 20 YEAR GUARANTEED

American watch for $3.75. A perfect beauty. Highest grade 14k gold plate finish. Double hunting case, ornate, artistic design from the finest engraving. Handsomely ornamented. Fitted with the famous jeweled American movement, stem wind and stem set, accurate to the second and guaranteed a perfect timekeeper. Cut this out and send it to us with your name, your office and express office address and we will send the watch and a beautiful chain to you by express for examination. If as represented pay express agent $3.75 and express charges and they are yours. Mention size wanted LADY'S or GENT'S. Our 20 year guarantee and list of genuine testimonials free with every watch. Address

R. E. CHALMERS & CO.
352-356 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

INFANTRY WAS REPULSED

Czar's Artillery First Shelled Mountain Unsuccessfully and Then Withdrew Forces.

Tokio, Feb. 6.—Official announcement is made that everything is quiet in the vicinity of Changtau, with the exception that the Russians are strenuously intrenching. The Russian force, which attacked Chitaitzu, February 4, retired northward February 5.

On the afternoon of February 4 and the morning of February 5 the Russian artillery west of Tanshan shelled Machuantzu mountain and vicinity.

Small bodies of Russian infantry attacked but they were repulsed. Before abandoning Songchin in northeastern Corea, January 24, the Russians burned all their stores.

It is thought that the Russians intend to abandon all operations in northeastern Korea.

FOUGHT TO THE LAST.

London, Feb. 6.—According to the Daily Mail's Tokio correspondent, Lieut.-Gen. Tachimi, in command of the Eighth Japanese division, bore the brunt of the fighting in the battle of Heikoutai. He was constantly opposed by superior forces, but continued fighting till the last, with a total of 162 officers and 5,500 men killed and wounded.

MUTILATE THE WOUNDED

Japanese Commanders Report Barbarous Work of Russians.

Tokio, Feb. 4.—A report from Manchurian headquarters says:

"According to a reliable report our pickets, consisting or an officer and twenty-eight men, were surrounded near Huanglaschatzu, January 26.

"Our pickets resisted to the last, when most of the wounded surrendered. The enemy mutilated all our wounded."

RUSSIAN SQUADRON TO SAIL.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 4.—The third Russian Pacific squadron, commanded by Admiral Nebogatoff and consisting of the battleships Nicholai I, General Admiral Apraxine, Admiral Oushakoff and Admiral Senlavin, the cruiser Vladimir Monomach and the auxiliary cruisers Russ and Xenia will leave Libau about February 14. The delay in the departure of the squadron is due to the placement of artillery. The Russ carries captive balloons, and the Xenia coal and other supplies and a repair shop. Torpedo boats will join the squadron at sea.

DEFENDS HIS COMMANDER

Colonel Reiss Says Stoessel Could Not Have Held Out.

Colombo, Ceylon, Feb. 4.—General Stoessel, the former commander of Port Arthur, and the Russian officers and others accompanying him, arrived here today from Japan by way of Shanghai, on board the French Line steamer Australien.

The general denied the statements published to the effect that Port Arthur surrendered prematurely. He was especially indignant at the statements made by a London newspaper on January 25, in a dispatch from Pekin, that there were at the time of the surrender 25,000 able-bodied men in Port Arthur capable of making a sortie, hundreds of officers, all well nourished, plenty of ammunition, the largest magazine being untouched and full to the roof, and that there was an ample supply of food for three months, even if no supplies were received. The general characterized these statements as unjustified and not supported by facts.

Colonel Reiss, who was among the negotiators of the surrender of the fortress, said:

"The garrison could not have held out a moment longer. It would have been murder. Only fifteen roubles remained in the military treasury out of a million and a half at the commencement of the siege. Four hundred men were dying daily at the hospitals, principally from wounds and scurvy.

"General Kondratenko was the hero of the siege."

Colonel Reiss further declared that the Japanese were "admirable soldiers, but poor in the use of the bayonet compared with the Russians and French."

General Stoessel and others of his party will transhipat at Port Said for Odessa.

Are You Weak?

Read this Letter from Geo. S. Beck, "The Worn-Out Man's Best Friend."

Dear Brother: Please give me your attention while I tell you of the Great Nerve Food and Tonic that cured me years ago when I, like you, lacked the vitality and strength without which a person is a man only in name; and which has brought Strength, Vigor and Vitality to more than 500,000 Exhausted men since I first started in business in this city six years ago. This greatest of all Men's Remedies is

BECK'S WONDER-WORKERS FOR MEN.

Its myriad and wonderful cures has built for it much the largest mail-order medical business in the world; and to any man who is weak where perfect men are strong I want to say as a sincere friend, and on my sacred honor as a man, that I do not believe there is a case of Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Kidney Ills, Premature Old Age, or Men's Weakness of any kind on earth (no matter what the cause, of how long standing, or whether the man be old or young,) that my **Wonder-Workers** will fail to cure easily and quicker at less expense than any other remedy if simply used at home, or at your work, one tablet at a dose three times a day. The price is **Only One Dollar,** always cash with order, by Ex. at your expense. It will cost you 25 cents at Ex. office. If you send $2.15 to pay packing and postage I send them under letter postage, prepaid, thus saving you 10 cents. Please *mention this paper*, the publisher of which may publish me as a fraud if I deal unfairly. Assuring you that the use of my **Wonder-Workers** will make a man of you in very quick time, I am sincerely your friend, **GEORGE S. BECK, 44-46 Main ST., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.**

THE CASUALTIES HEAVY

Russians Suffer Severely in Recent Conflict.

Tokio, Feb. 1.—Field Marshal Oyama, reporting yesterday, says that the Russians bombarded his center and right wing on January 30, and sent small bodies of infantry to attack the Japanese outposts where they were repulsed.

On the same day heavy Russian guns fiercely shelled Pinventai and Chenchiehpao.

On January 31 the Russians bombarded Chenchiehpao, Papati and Litajentan and two companies of infantry attacked Chenchiehpao advancing from the south end near Putaitzu. The Japanese repulsed them.

On January 30 two companies of Russian infantry attacked Yutapao, two miles northwest of Chenchiehpao, and two battalions of Russian infantry and a regiment of cavalry failed in an attack on Tutaitzu. Field Marshal Oyama in reporting the wounding of Lieutenant General Mistchenko, which he had learned of from Russian prisoners, characterizes General Mistchenko's attacks upon the Japanese flank as brave.

ENORMOUS LOSSES.

London, Feb. 1.—The Daily Telegraph's Tokio correspondent says the Russian casualties in the engagements from January 25 to January 29 are now estimated at between 36,000 and 42,000, and those of the Japanese at 7,000.

Lull in Campaign.

Russian Headquarters, Huan Mountain, Feb. 2.—The five days' battle on the Hun river has yielded no palpable result, both sides practically maintaining their former positions, though it is true that at heavy cost the Russians succeeded in driving the Japanese out of their advanced positions and repelling their flanking column. The Russian cavalry proved extremely efficient. There is again a lull in the campaign, and it is possible that military operations will be suspended until the end of February.

Coal Steamer Seized.

Tokio, Feb. 1.—The Austrian steamer Siam, bound for Vladivostok from Cardiff with coal, was seized off Hokaido Island, yesterday.

KUROPATKIN MAY RETIRE

One Story Is He Is in Ill Health, Another That He Has Quarreled With Gripenberg.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 4.—Rumors of General Kuropatkin handing over his command to General Linevitch, commander of the first army, have been current in St. Petersburg since the announcement that General Gripenberg had been relieved of his command of the second army. It is unable to obtain any confirmation of the reports. The war office declares they are improbable but is unable to deny them.

A distinguished general says that evidently there had been friction between General Kuropatkin and General Gripenberg and added:

"I have heard a great deal of talk about Kuropatkin asking to be relieved, but nothing positive can be said on the subject at present."

There are two conflicting versions of the incident. According to one of them General Gripenberg complained to the emperor that General Kuropatkin had refused to support his flanking movement in view of which Gripenberg asked to be relieved. The emperor, it is added, then

GENERAL KUROPATKIN.

telegraphed to Kuropatkin asking for an explanation, in reply to which Kuropatkin wired that his health was shattered and requested permission to turn over his command to General Linevitch.

According to the second and more commonly credited version of the affair, Kuropatkin compained to the emperor that Gripenberg undertook the flanking movement in defiance of orders and demanded the general's dismissal. The hope is generally expressed that the incident will be satisfactorily adjusted as it is realized on all sides that Kuropatkin's departure from the front would prove a severe blow to hopes of victory in the near future. Gripenberg's withdrawal has not changed the situation. The Russian's continue to hold their positions around Sandepas.

UP TO THE JUSTICE SHOP

Maxim Gorky's Case Is Not Now in General Trepoff's Hands.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 4.—It is the intention of the government to bring Maxim Gorky and seven other authors and publicists to trial on political charges. Governor-General Trepoff said yesterday:

"The whole case is now in the hands of the ministry of justice, which is conducting the investigation, at the conclusion of which the procurator general will decide whether the prisoners shall be tried by a military or civil court. The story spread broadcast that I have ordered Gorky to be court-martialed and shot is a baseless fabrication, invented by persons who are grossly ignorant of Russia, or else they would know that it is impossible for a representative of the Russian administration to order any prisoner to be executed or even to decide the form of trial. Yet, I am in receipt of letters daily from abroad imploring me to spare Gorky's life.

"I repeat that I am in nowise concerned in this matter; I even do not know whether the procurator-general may decide to provisionally release Gorky, as he did in the case of Hassen, Miakotin and Kareieff. I cannot, of course, reveal the exact terms of the accusation against the prisoner; but you may emphatically contradict the version of the discovery of the documents implicating eight men who were to have comprised a provisional government."

ARE AGAIN DRIVEN BACK

Russian Rifle Brigades Are Forced to Retreat.

Tokio, Feb. 4.—Manchurian headquarters, telegraphing under date of February 3, says that on Thursday "the enemy's artillery bombarded from several points our right wing. Otherwise the situation is unchanged. In the direction of our center at 12:30 Friday morning, one company of the enemy's infantry attacked our outposts from the Mukden road, and later another section was attacked in the neighborhood of Wanchiayuantzu. Both attacks were repulsed. In the direction of our left the enemy has been attacking in the neighborhood of Liutiaokou since the morning of February 2.

"Their force, which consisted of the First and Fifth Rifle brigades, was driven back toward Changtan. The enemy's losses are estimated at 700. We witnessed the removal of over 300 dead. The Russian dead already interred after the battle of Heikoutai in the neighborhood of Sumpao alone number nine hundred."

GRIPPENBERG GOES HOME

Former Commander of Second Army Returns to St. Petersburg.

Russian Headquarters, Huan Mountain, Feb. 6.—Lieutenant General Grippenberg, former commander of the Second Manchurian army, left here today for St. Petersburg.

The Japanese are feverishly fortifying their east flank and center, evidently apprehending a Russian offensive move, the Russian movement on the Hun river having demonstrated the possibility of operations despite the winter. The Japanese are attempting vainly to roll up the Russian right wing northwest of Sandepas.

Japanese Are Repulsed.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 6.—Telegraphing under date of February 5, General Kuropatkin reports as follows.

"A Russian detachment marched to Santaitse, twelve miles southwest of Sibonbay. The Japanese at Santaitse and Saodameng were repulsed. The Russian losses were insignificant. The Japanese assumed the offensive along the line to Chuanchuantse today. Several of their batteries advanced but the Russian artillery repulsed them."

FORMAL ELECTION.

House and Senate Count Ballots of States.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 7.—Thousands struggled for admittance today to the hall of the house of representatives to witness the formal finishing touches on the election of Messrs. Roosevelt and Fairbanks, or, in other words, the ceremony of canvassing the electoral vote. Those who were successful in gaining entrance to the visitors' galleries were rewarded by the sight of one of the most impressive and interesting ceremonies prescribed by the constitution of the republic.

Precisely at 1 o'clock, a messenger having notified the upper house that the lower was ready, the southern door of the senate chamber swung open, and a procession of sages issued forth upon the mosaic floor of the corridor. As an advance guard there was a phalanx of capitol police, and bringing up the rear were the assistant doorkeepers of the senate bearing the polished mahogany boxes containing the sealed certificates of the electoral vote. The double row of senators was headed by Colonel Daniel M. Ransdell, the sergeant-at-arms, who was followed by the president pro tempore, Senator William F. Frye, of Maine.

The arrival of the senators at the door of the hall of the house was the signal for Speaker Cannon and the 385 other members of the lower body to rise from their seats. All remained standing until the upper house was seated.

Beneath the large silk flag draped above the presiding officer's chair, Senator Frye and Speaker Cannon took their seats side by side, the former on the right, being by statute the presiding officer of the joint session. There was an absolute stillness throughout the great hall as Senator Frye took up the silver keys placed before him and unlocked the mahogany boxes. This marked the actual beginning of the ceremony. Taking the large brown envelopes from the boxes, Senator Frye arose, gavel in hand, and addressed the assemblage thus:

"This being the day and the hour appointed for opening the certificates and counting the votes of electors for President and Vice President, the senate and house of representatives have met together pursuant to the constitution and laws of the United States."

Senator Frye then took up the brown packages in alphabetical order, each containing an inner envelope sealed with wax. He first broke the seal on the envelope from Alabama, and handed the cerificate within to Senator Borrows, one of the four tellers. The other tellers were Senator Bailey, of Texas, and Congressmen Gaines, of West Virginia and Russell, of Texas.

Senator Burrows read at length the certificate of the vote of the state of Alabama. Following precedents observed on former occasions, the tellers, having observed that the certificates were in due form omitted reading the others in full, and, taking the states in alphabetical order, announced the vote of each. When Maryland was reached, it was found that the vote of that state was split, seven votes being cast for Parker and Davis, and one—that of Charles J. Bonaparte—being for Roosevelt and Fairbanks. The votes of all the other states were "straight."

The secretary of the senate gathered up each certificate after it was read by the tellers and handed to him by a page. The votes of all the states having been read and added by the tellers, the announcement of the result was read to Senator Frye, who then announced that "the state of the vote for President of the United States, as delivered to the president of the senate, is as follows: The whole number of electors appointed to vote for President of the United States is 476, of which a majority is 239. Theodore Roosevelt, of the state of New York, has received for President of the United States 336 votes, and Alton B. Parker, of the state of New York, has received 140 votes."

A similar announcement of the vote for vice president then followed, and afterwards Senator Frye made his formal declaration of the election of Roosevelt and Fairbanks, in these words:

"This announcement of the state of the vote by the president of the senate is by law a sufficient declaration that Theodore Roosevelt, of the state of New York, is elected President of the United States, and that Charles W. Fairbanks, of the state of Indiana, is elected vice president of the United States, each for the term beginning March 4, 1905, and will be entered, together with a list of the votes, on the journals of the senate and of the house of representatives."

Amid the applause from the floor and galleries Senator Frye brought his gavel down upon the speaker's desk, the senate marched back to its chamber, and the ceremony, which had occupied about an hour and a quarter, was concluded.

JOSEPH H. MANLEY DEAD

End Came Suddenly to Well Known Man.

Augusta, Me., Feb. 7.—Joseph H. Manley, former chairman of the national executive committee of the Republican party, died suddenly at his home here today.

Mr. Manley was 62 years of age. He had not been in good health for several years, but his death was not considered imminent. He began to withdraw from business and from politics in which he had been active, both in national and state councils as a Republican, about a year ago, but he was frequently at his office, and yesterday he seemed to be in his usual health.

He was found dead lying on his bed by members of his family.

Mr. Manley was a graduate from the Albany, N. Y., law school, in the class of 1862. In 1881 he was appointed postmaster of Augusta. He resigned in 1882 to become a member of the Republican national committee. In 1894 he was chosen chairman of the executive committee of the national committee, and he also had been chairman of the Republican state committee.

As private secretary of the late James G. Blaine during the most important part of the career of Mr. Blaine at Washington, and as the manager of Mr. Blaine's campaign for President, Mr. Manley became one of the best known men in the Republican party. His term of service as chairman of the Maine Republican committee covered a period of thirty years.

He had been a member of both branches of the legislature and was speaker of the house at the last session. Mr. Manley was prominent in the business life of Augusta.

A son and three daughters survive him.

Apoplexy was the cause of death. The funeral will be held Friday.

An Asthma Cure at Last.

It gives us great pleasure to announce the discovery of a positive cure for Asthma, in the wonderful Kola Plant, a new botanic product found on the Congo river, West Africa. The cures wrought by it in the worst cases, are really marvelous. Sufferers of twenty to fifty years' standing have been at once restored to health by the Kola Plant Compound. Among others, many ministers of the Gospel testify to its wonderful powers.

Rev. S. H. Eisenberg, Ph. D., Centre Hall, Pa., perhaps one of the worst cases, was permanently cured after many years' suffering. **Rev. D. S. Hopkins,** Wilson, Ind. Ter., writes May 25th, his wife was cured two years ago, after eight years' suffering. **Rev. F. F. Watt, the noted Evangelist,** Abilene, Texas, writes, was cured of Hay-Fever and Asthma after eight years' suffering and had no return of the disease. **Mr. L. H. Johnson,** of Gainesville, Ga., Manager of the Gainesvillle Shoe Co., writes, the Kola Compound is a death blow to Asthma. It cured my daughter after all hope had gone, and words are inadequate to express our gratitude to the Importers.

To prove to you beyond doubt its wonderful curative power, the Kola Importing Co., No. 1164 Broadway, New York, will send a large case of the Kola Compound free by mail to every reader of The Blade who suffers from any form of Asthma. This is very fair, and we advise sufferers to send for a case. It costs you nothing and you should surely try it.

FORCES SENT TO KUTUO

Troops Shoot Strikers There and at Skarzysko.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, Feb. 7.—According to a report from Radom twenty workmen have been killed or wounded in strike disorders there today while at Skarzysko twenty-four have been killed and forty wounded.

Grave trouble is also reported at Kutno today. Troops have been sent to Kutno from here.

Several men were killed here today by strikers in bakeries and elsewhere where attempts were made to resume work. The prices of provisions have gone up. The peasants are afraid to bring in their produce.

Strikers today attempted to bring out the employes of the electrical plant of the asylum for lunatics, but the doctors succeeded in pacifying the men.

Togo Will Sail Again.

Tokio, Feb. 1.—Admiral Togo will return to his flagship February 6. The immediate naval plans are not disclosed.

Thanks the Army.

Tokio, Feb. 1.—The emperor has issued a rescript to Field Marshal Oyama's army, thanking the troops for defeating a superior Russian force in the recent battle. Oyama, responding, says the men fought desperately day and night in intensely cold weather.

THE MARKETS.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Feb. 7.—Close.—Wheat closed with a gain of ½c running through the entire list. The basis upon which the market rested today was the general decrease shown in receipts at both terminal and primary points. The cash demand continued slow up to the close. In futures a fair speculative spirit was manifested. Exports amounted to 87,000 bushels. Business generally was quiet. An easier tone characterized the market at the opening. Cash wheat with February and May, exhibited declines of ½c generally, while July opened ¼c higher.

Tales recurring frequently to the effect that the Wall street clique, which has been regarded as heavily long, has liquidated under cover, exerted a depressing influence with the result that all options showed further declines during the first hour. Offerings became more liberal and the demand less urgent. Coincident with these influences followed the bearish cables. The cash demand was poor and some evidences were at hand which conveyed the impression that short selling, particularly in the July, was developing in fair sized proportions. The receipts, both northwest and southwest, were considerably smaller.

Primary wheat receipts were 327,000 bushels, against 358,000 a week ago and 649,000 a year ago; shipments were 260,000 bushels, against 254,000 and 265,000.

The opening of corn was in sympathy with wheat, though the tone was steady and prices were inclined to hover over yesterday's closing level. The demand was generally slow, while offerings came out in a more or less liberal manner. Tables were easier at slight declines. Receipts ran away head of estimates and also last year's figures. No change of consequence occurred during the first hour.

Speculation was rife in corn, and the close witnessed substantial gains. Cash was 1@1½c up. Some buying by large consumers helped to boost prices, and there was a good inquiry reported among the export buyers east. Futures were practically unchanged. Trade locally was slow. Clearances were 272,000 bushels.

Primary corn receipts were 457,000 bushels against 547,000 last week and 763,000 a year ago. Shipments were 456,000 bushels, against 216,000 and 495,000.

There was an easier tone also in the oats future. Cash was almost totally neglected. While receipts were above the estimates, a comparison with last year's figures showed a marked decrease. The demand was exceptionally slow.

No change was shown in the closing of oats. Trade ruled light. Market was buoyant, reflecting the strength shown in wheat and corn. Exports were 13,000 bushels.

Following the big liquidation of seeds yesterday, the market today quieted and became apathetic. The opening prices were bid at a slight decline. Offerings, however, were sluggish. It was generally believed that the lines are well held. Receipts were up to the estimates, though 57 bags under last year's figures. Shipments looked brighter, today's figures exceeding those of a year ago by 245 bags.

Clover seed was easier at the close. Prices were a shade lower. Undertone was steady. Trade was quiet. Estimates were 275 bags.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Feb. 7 Close.	Feb. 6 Close.
Wheat.						
Cash	1.17⅛	1.17⅞	1.17⅛	1.17⅞	1.17⅞	1.17⅛
Feb	1.17½	1.17⅞	1.17½	1.17⅞	1.17⅝	
May	1.18½	1.18⅞	1.18⅛	1.18⅝	1.18⅝	
July	1.03⅜	1.03⅝	1.02⅝	1.03	1.02⅝	
Corn—						
Cash	....	....	....	....	45½	45
Feb	....	....	....	....	45½	45
May	46¼	46⅝	46¼	46⅜	46⅜	
July	46⅜	46⅞	46⅜	46⅜	46⅞	
Sept	47⅛	47¼	47⅛	47¼	47¼	
Oats—						
Cash	....	....	....	....	32	32
Feb	....	....	....	....	32	32
May	32¾	32¾	32¾	32¾	32⅞	
July	32¾	32¾	32¾	32¾	32⅞	
Sept	30¼	30¼	30⅛	30⅛	30¼	
Clover Seed—						
Cash	7.40	7.40	7.40	7.40	7.42	
Feb	7.40	7.40	7.40	7.40	7.42	
March	7.45	7.45	7.45	7.45	7.47	
April	7.30	7.35	7.30	7.35	7.32	
Oct	5.85	5.85	5.85	5.85	5.90	
Rye—						
No. 2	....	....	....	....	82	82
Timothy—						
Prime	....	....	....	....	1.35	1.35
No. 2	....	....	....	....	1.37	1.37
Alsike—						
Prime	....	....	....	....	7.80	7.80

*Bid.

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	1.16¼	1.16½	1.16	1.16⅝	1.16
July	1.05½	1.05⅝	1.05	1.05⅝	1.05⅜
Corn—					
May	50½	50½	50½	50½	50⅝
July	50⅝	50⅞	50¾	50⅝	50⅞

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	1.15⅝	1.15⅞	1.15¼	1.15⅞	1.15⅝
July	97⅝	97⅞	97¼	97⅞	97¾
Sept	....	....	....	93¾	94¼
May (old)	1.15¼	....	1.15¼	1.15⅞	....

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.15⅝	1.15¼
July	....	....	....	1.12⅛	1.13⅛
Sept	....	....	....	95⅛	95¼

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.14⅜	1.13⅞
July	....	....	....	1.13⅛	1.13⅝
Sept	....	....	....	94⅛	93⅝

CHICAGO.

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